MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.} "PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT." {SINGLE NO. FOUR CENTS.

VOL. XII. NO. 39.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.,—FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1861. {WHOLE NO. 611.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
AN ORIGINAL WEEKLY
AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
With an Able Corps of Assistants and Contributors.

CHAS. D. BRAGDON, Western Corresponding Editor.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unsurpassed in Value, Purity, Usefulness and Variety of Contents, and unique and beautiful in Appearance. Its Conductor devotes his personal attention to the supervision of its various departments, and earnestly labors to render the RURAL an eminently Reliable Guide on all the important Practical, Scientific and other Subjects intimately connected with the business of those whose interests it zealously advocates. As a FAMILY JOURNAL it is eminently Instructive and Entertaining—being so conducted that it can be safely taken to the Hearts and Homes of people of intelligence, taste and discrimination. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Educational, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with appropriate and beautiful Engravings, than any other Journal,—rendering it the most complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER in America.

AGRICULTURAL.

INQUIRIES AND NOTES.

How Shall we Drain?

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER — Reading your paper has incited me to the performance of many experiments, and I am pleased to add that the majority have turned out profitably, pecuniarily and otherwise. Just now I am disposed to try tile draining, but would like some plain and practical directions before proceeding to the work. You know what information an inexperienced person needs, and wish you would give the same in your columns. The principal feature I would like your views upon is the frequency and depth of the drains.—A YOUNG FARMER, *Ashtabula Co., Ohio*, 1861.

In laying out drains, no question has been oftener discussed, or with more vigor by the disputants, than that propounded by "Young Farmer." When English agriculturists were in the height of draining operations, the contestants waxed exceedingly warm in favor of the theories each had espoused, and to such an extent did they urge their views that while one party won the sobriquet of "Shallow Drainers," the other bore the equally charming title of "Deep Drainers." The fact is, no fixed rule can be given. Drains should be constructed with a view to benefit the particular locality in which they are placed, and, as a consequence, the topography and character of the soil must govern. If the out-fall will admit, and the soil is of a porous nature, greater depth and fewer lines of draining material will obtain the end sought, than in a clayey, tenacious earth, with slight descent. In the controversy among our English brethren, one party preferred a depth of about thirty inches, while the other considered it waste of material and means to lay tile at less than four feet. Practical men now-a-days look upon these opinions as the extremes, and generally adopt a medium course — say three feet, or thereabouts. This is thought to fully combine the two essential features of usefulness and economy.

In assuming a definite rule for the *frequency* of drains, we find the same controlling agency encountered while endeavoring to fix upon the proper depth. There have been those who maintained that they should occur as often as every ten feet in a clay soil, while sixty-six feet apart would give sufficient drainage where the soil is light. Others argue that a rod for every foot of depth is the necessity, be the soil what it may. We cannot conceive of a soil requiring an outlet for surplus water every ten feet, and sixty-six may be the other extreme. Experiment and observation, on the part of our inquirer, will give him more accurate information in regard to the needs of *his own farm* than can any journalist or professional drainer not acquainted with the characteristics of his soil. A very valuable work on Land Drainage has been published by JOHN H. KLIPPART, of Ohio, and we would recommend its perusal by "Young Farmer," and all others who may be in the dark upon this important branch of agricultural labor.

Storing Roots for Winter Use.

EDS RURAL NEW-YORKER — For a couple of years the culture of roots, to be used as daily feed for cows during winter, has been part of the programme upon our farm. We want them handy, so that they may be got at when needed, without danger from frost, and would like to know of some plan by which we can be accommodated. Will you please give the information wanted?—DAIRYMAN, *Mechanicsville, N. Y.*, 1861

THE only mode of which we are aware is the building of a good root cellar. This may be large or small, in accordance with the demands that are to be made upon it for storage. If a large quantity of roots are grown and consumed, a goodly portion may be pitted, the cellar being of sufficient size to contain two or three weeks feeding, and the warm sunshiny days of winter taken advantage of to replenish from the fields. The root cellar, when properly made, will always be found one of the best paying out-buildings upon the farm. We have heretofore given the manner of construction, and republish the same from an early volume.

Good, substantial stone walls, well laid in the *best quality of mortar*, (here is the great defect of modern built cellars,) alone should be used. These walls should be carried above the surface at least two feet — three were better — and windows put in at points best calculated to furnish light and thorough ventilation. The thickness of the wall will be governed, in a degree, by the size of the dwelling to be erected upon it, but it should never be less than fifteen inches. Drainage is another important item in the construction of a cellar. If the soil is a compact one, and possessed of a tendency to hold water—strike a stone drain from the lowest corner of it—using small, or flat stones, well set in cement, for its base. Again, it should be rat proof; and if the proper means are used—for instance, permitting the bottom course of stone in the foundation to project six or eight inches—it will be well protected from the outside. Finally, a large, roomy external entrance should be made to it and a strong pair of steps leading therein.

When once in possession of the cellar, and the surplus roots are pitted, we would urge upon farmers the importance of making the pits long and trench-like instead of round. The principal advantage of such a course consists in the ease with which it may be closed should the weather suddenly become inclement. Surround the pits with a drain considerably lower than the base of the heap, and thus conduct away water from rains or melting snows. The temperature required is known to farmers, but it may be well to state that turnips ought to be kept cooler than potatoes and with a greater circulation of air, or they will soon become pithy and comparatively worthless. A correspondent of the RURAL, whose success in keeping this root has been very satisfactory, gives us his experience, as follows:

"A dry part of the field is selected, the ground excavated to the depth of about six inches, three feet wide, and as long as may be needed. In this the turnips are placed, as high as the width of the narrow trench will admit, the pile being about two feet in the middle. Over the mass a good layer of cornstalks or straw is placed, when the earth is carefully and compactly heaped up to a sharp pitch, and well beaten with the flat of the spade.

"At the distance of every fifteen or twenty feet, a vent hole is left, the size of a common stove pipe, in which a roll of straw is firmly twisted. This has the effect of exhausting the pit of the heated, impure atmosphere by which it naturally becomes filled, producing decomposition. By this simple, easy mode of pitting, English turnips have been preserved throughout the winter in good condition."

Carrots and beets may be preserved in like manner. For the carrot, however, it would be well to surround each root with earth; a certain degree of freshness is thus imparted, which is not attainable if they touch each other.

EUROPEAN AGRICULTURE.

An Order of Agriculture.

A NEW order of chivalry for farmers is in contemplation by France. The *Medaille Agricole* is to figure on the smock frock or blouse of the best operative agriculturist in each canton, and the grand jury of each department is to have the appointment of these knights of the plow. A government grant of one hundred francs annually is attached to the medal, and as there are 2,800 cantons in France, this will be no small item in future budgets.

Importation of Grain.

THE *Mark Lane Express* says the aggregate value of grain imported by Great Britain for the first half of the present year may be estimated at £21,000,000 against £9,500,000 in 1860. Of this total about £14,500,000 represent wheat and flour, our importations of which in the same period of 1860 were below £3,000,000. The question next in importance is as to the sources whence these supplies have been derived, and the results in that respect continue to present some remarkable features, which must have led to singular variations in the general course of trade. In 1859 France sent us our chief supplies, and contributed about as much as Russia, Prussia, and the United States combined, while from America the amount was merely nominal. In 1860 Prussia took the lead, Russia was second, and the quantity from France was insignificant. This year America has distanced all other countries, and has sent us nearly as much as Prussia, Russia and France combined, the quantity from the latter being less even than in 1860.

Steam Husbandry in Great Britain.

ENGLISH papers contain long reports of the proceedings of the Royal Ag. Society in its lengthened experiments with different inventions for saving labor in agriculture. Only of late years have the makers of farm implements applied steam to tillage, yet, says the London *Times*, "Not only is the stationary or barn-work machinery of agriculture actuated by steam power, but the fundamental labor of tillage is now fairly mastered; a steam engine can distribute the application of its motive force over every point of a wide irregular area, like that of an ordinary field, and plow, trench, delve and scuffle, no matter how hilly and uneven may be the surface, how unkind the temper or foul the condition of the soil. Not merely as a practical problem solved by unbusiness-like inventions in cases of partial experiment, but steam husbandry has assumed such extensive proportions, and excited such unprecedented interest in the agricultural mind, that we have many competing systems of steam culture, and rival firms doing a large trade in steam-driven implements. And, when we contrast the rapidity of extension characterizing agricultural improvements available by the tenant farmer, with the sluggish advance of those more permanent ameliorations confined to the owners of land—as, for instance, the spread of steam-threshing, which has created many great factories within a few years, compared with the stagnation of land drainage and river reform, which in a long course of time have not dried a tenth of the wet grounds of England—it is not at all extravagant to anticipate the certain and early substitution of steam for horse power in one-third to one-half of our tillage operations. That is, some £12,000,000 worth of teams will probably be replaced by a force eating coal and wearing away metal, instead of consuming for mere motive-power the oats and provender that should make mutton and beef."

Care of Cattle in Switzerland.

MISS JOHNSON, in her "Cottage of the Alps,"—a volume we have heretofore commended,—says if there is one thing in which the Argovian takes particular pride, and in which he particularly excels, it is in the care of his cattle. They are elephants in size, and their glossy hides betoken some peculiar art on the part of their masters. Not a particle of dust or straw is allowed to cling to them, and they are combed and washed as only horses are elsewhere, not with a *currycomb*, but with old cards, which, being finer and softer, are more agreeable to the animal, and improve the fineness of the hair. This receives an additional lustre by being rubbed with old flannel. They actually shine, and the gentle creatures have an evident consciousness of their beauty, for they are careful not to soil their ashy gray and chestnut robes by lying in the mud when allowed to take a walk. Animals can acquire, if they have not by nature, a fine sensibility; and when they have once experienced the pleasant sensation of cleanliness, learn to take care of themselves. Not only do they exercise this care for the person of the animal, but are at the pains of removing every feather and unpalatable substance from their food; and the water troughs from which they drink are kept as clean as if human beings resorted to them. If anybody doubts the efficacy of these means, let him come and see, not only how large, but how intelligent these dumb animals look; how they watch every motion of those who talk to them, and listen to all they say. What an affectionate moan they will utter to welcome the milkers, who are always men, as they say "women tickle the cow, and never take all the milk from the udders, so that they give less and less." It is said of them that an Argovian will send for the doctor for his cow a great deal quicker than for his wife; but we did not see any evidence that he was not sufficiently attentive to both.

Marl as a Manure.

MARLS are well suited as a top dressing to grass lands, as the substance crumbles by exposure, and the particles become minutely divided. The most profitable application, observes the *Mark Lane Express*, consists in laying it on grass leys in the end of autumn, or beginning of winter, when the herbage will be of little value, and when the changes of weather will accomplish the decomposition of the marl by the time the grass shoots in the spring. It will thus secure an even spreading over the surface; and the bush harrow and the roller being afterward employed, the particles will be well reduced and pressed into the soil. The crop of grass is greatly improved; and the land is plowed for a grain crop in the following years. The marl will be thoroughly melted in the turf, and the vegetable sward which it has raised will most materially promote, by its decomposition, the subsequent fertility of the land. This mode affords time for the crumbling of the marl, and it raises a close vegetable growth, on the decay of which the future crops of grass or grain depend for nutriment. The substance that is used for top-dressing cannot be incorporated with the soil from want of arable culture, and consequently the effects depend on the influence which it is able to exert on the materials with which it comes into contact. By raising a large quantity of grassy herbage in the shape of roots, leaves and culms, it affords, by the decomposition of these substances, when the land is plowed, a vegetable "pabulum" to the growing crop, to which no manure yet known is superior, if any be equal to it, either in power or durability. Consequently all top-dressing of an earthy nature should be used with the view of producing this growth for the benefit of future crops. The quantity of marls used in this way on grass lands may be stated at an average of forty to sixty two-horse cart loads per acre.

The use of marls on fallows for barley and turnips in the spring, admits of the better mixing with the soil, provided the suitable reduction of the marl be accomplished; which may be done by exposure, if the weather be favorable, before the last plowing of the land, and when the nature of the marl favors the distribution. The weather is the best operator in producing disintegration, and the time of exposure may produce some useful reciprocal actions. In whatever manner marls are applied, it is absolutely necessary that the substance be reduced as fine as possible, by breaking the lumps, spreading it evenly by harrowing and rolling when dried after rains, and by being plowed into the ground by means of a shallow furrow. Some marls will crumble to powder immediately on exposure, or very soon after; others require the changes both of summer and winter, and also much attention in improving on the action of the weather, by breaking, harrowing and rolling.

The effects of marl have been much the greatest on dry, sandy grounds, that have been converted from a comparative waste into arable cultivation, and on light loams. On raw, damp loams, reports have been unfavorable. The marl attracts moisture, and thus increases the peachy looseness of the land. Clays are sometimes much improved by the application of marl, but the soil should be dried, and the clay well pulverized, in order to facilitate the incorporation with the sandy substance. Practice directs the use of clayey marls on all light lands, and the application of sandy and shelly marls to heavier soils; but all these substances have been found useful on any soil, when judiciously applied.

Marls are often made into composts with earth and farm-yard dung, either in layers or in heaps, or in the bottoms of the cattle yards, where it will be soaked with the urinary feces, and afterward mixed with the heap. It is thought that such a preparation is more effectual than marl by itself. Frequency of marling may produce a hurtful looseness in the land, which is very easily removed by pasturing the land in rest for a number of years. The avaricious use of the plow has produced the trivial, hurtful effects that have sometimes been observed from the use of marls.

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BLEEDING CATTLE IN SPRING.

MR. JOHN JOHNSTON has favored us with the following correspondence for publication. It will be read with interest by many of our readers:

Copy of a letter received by J. J., some four weeks ago, from a stranger.

SIR:—I would like your opinion in regard to the common practice in many portions of the country of cutting or slitting the tails of cattle. Do you consider it beneficial, injurious or useless, and, if either, will you be kind enough to give me your reasons? Do you ever practice it?—If so, at any special period of the year, and your method of doing it? Would you advise me to do it at this time of the year, if you approve of it at all? I have forty three-year-old steers in fine condition, and not fancying the practice, did not operate on them in the spring; but have been urgently advised to do so by several friends. If demands on your time and patience are not too great, I should be very glad of your opinion, which will much oblige, Yours, &c., &c.

The Answer to the foregoing.

DEAR SIR:—I have received yours of the 20th inst. respecting the cutting the tails of cattle. Bleeding cattle in spring, either by neck, vein or by cutting there tails, has been practiced by many stock-keepers ever since I remember anything, and that is over sixty years. I have owned and kept cattle all of fifty years, but never made a practice of bleeding any animal unless it was sick, as I consider the wholesale bleeding of cattle in spring useless and barbarous. What would you think of the man who would call in his family physician every spring and have his whole family bled?—yet that would be no more absurd than the indiscriminate bleeding of his cattle every spring. If men would always do by their domestic animals as they would wish to be done by if they were in their place, with regard to feeding during the winter and spring they would not think they required bleeding in spring in order to make them thrive. The practice must have originated in the dark ages and has nearly become extinct, as not one in twenty, or I might say fifty, bleeds his cattle now unless sick, while forty years ago a vast majority did. I think they must also have given up that practice in both England and Scotland, as I hear nothing of it from the latest importations from my native country.

Yours respectfully, JOHN JOHNSTON.

August 24th, 1861.

GROUP OF WEBB SOUTH-DOWN EWES.

THE above group of Improved South-Down Ewes from the celebrated flock of JONAS WEBB, of England, were imported by Mr. J. C. TAYLOR, of Holmdel, New Jersey, who is becoming favorably known as a breeder and importer of sheep. The South-Down has long been the favorite mutton sheep in England, and those bred by Mr. WEBB have become the most famous, selling and renting for almost fabulous prices. The Improved South-Downs are also becoming favorably known, and quite popular, among breeders in this country. One of the most valuable flocks is that of Mr. TAYLOR, who has devoted nearly twelve years to its establishment, and paid extraordinary prices for stock animals— his [illegible] to obtain the best of Mr. WEBB's selected stock. Last year he purchased "Reserve," Mr. W.'s [illegible], and has a fine lot of lambs from this [illegible] animal. Previous to Mr. WEBB's [illegible] sale, Mr. T. applied to him for his best [illegible] two year old buck — expressing a desire for such as Mr. W. would keep for his own flock, if he were to continue breeding. Mr. WEBB selected No. [illegible], which was knocked down to Mr. TAYLOR, in the public sale, at 260 guineas, or *one thousand three hundred dollars*, —perhaps the largest price ever paid for a South-Down buck in England.

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ABOUT SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

MR. MOORE: —Sir, I beg pardon for not writing a little for the good of the farming community, as I am a practical agriculturist, and have found enough in your paper the past five years to make it interesting and profitable. All farmers who take it should try to instruct one another concerning matters they have tested. My contribution is on sheep.

Last summer wool sold for a high price, so I thought I would try the speculation, and bought eighty culls of sheep, and sold down to fifty-six — selling the poorest out of the lot — which left my fifty-six at $1.12. This my neighbors considered a poor speculation, and even sneered and said I "fooled away my money;" and I began to think so myself when I was offered eighteen cents per pound for my wool this last spring; but I had the sheep paid for, so I put the wool up and kept my good feelings to myself. A few days ago Mr. —— asked me what I intended to get for my wool. I said thirty cents, or have it worked for the family use. "Well," says he, "I'll give your price." But I was not ready to sell, &c. On the whole he offered thirty-two cents, and off it went. In all it amounted to $70.25, beside stocking yarn, about eight pounds, for home consumption.

Now for the cost and profit on sheep.

Cost of 56 sheep, $112; $2 for driving home,	$114 00
Lambs come in April and 1st of May,	88 00
Wool sold in August,	70 25
Wool for stocking yarn,	2 56
	$274 81

The expense of keeping, &c., was as follows:

Four acres of corn stalks,	$12 00
Two tuns Timothy, fed on farm—worth more than if sold,	12 00
Summer pasture,	50 00
Oats — 100 bushels,	20 00
Corn — 50 bushels,	25 00
Washing and shearing,	7 00
Salting,	1 00
	$132 00

Taking these figures as they stand, there is $142.81 for my trouble, saying nothing of one old ewe and four lambs killed by dogs, and the weeds and stuff converted into manure. Taking out the cost price, leaves $6.81 to pay the interest. Last spring, when they were doing the best, some one in your paper scared me on oats, or I would have sold twenty-five bushels in the same way. Now, if farmers can feed their grain and hay at home and not lose any more than I have, my advice is to try. The land will produce better, and pay surer. Another advice is to begin early in the fall, feed light at first and increase as the weather grows cold, so that in spring they look a little better than in the fall, for the lambs will pay.

A neighbor fed his sheep on chess. They looked well, but shed their wool badly. His lambs died without any apparent cause. They were kept under shed in bad weather. Could it be laid to the chess? Another fed rye, and cared well for his flock. He

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lost nearly all — saved one in ten perhaps. Mine run in an old meadow, surrounded on two sides by woods. I lost two by neglect or dogs, I cannot say which; but one thing is certain, dogs are a great pest to sheep-raisers. Wool would be cheaper if dogs were not allowed to run. Is there no good remedy? I say, yes — let sheep raisers make a fund, and when a dog is suspected, have him killed, whatever the cost may be. H. LUTTS.

Youngstown, N. Y., Sept. 15, 1861.

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NEW YORK STATE FAIR.

THE Annual Fair of the New York State Agricultural Society for 1861, was held at the village of Watertown the past week, closing on Friday the 20th inst. The number of people in attendance was not as large as at Elmira last year, and less than at several previous fairs. Pecuniarily, this show can be hardly considered a success, and we doubt whether the Society has received more funds than necessary to pay premiums and other expenses. This, we presume, was all that was anticipated in this time of trouble and war. The receipts were about $8,000. The arrangements for the convenience of exhibitors, the comfort of stock, and the safety of all articles on exhibition were never better, and the local committee are entitled to the thanks of both spectators and exhibitors. The ground selected was that owned by the Jefferson County Agricultural Society, to which was added a large piece of ground containing a good track for the exhibition of the style and speed of horses. The buildings, being those used by the County Society, were far better than those with which exhibitors at State Fairs are usually treated, being commodious battened buildings, well shingled, and affording ample protection from wind and weather. The weather, until nearly noon of Friday, was as fine and pleasant as could be desired, and this, with the satisfactory arrangements, made everybody good natured and accommodating. The exhibition was not large, but good in most departments, and in some quite superior. Space will allow us to furnish our readers with but a brief sketch of the more important matters.

STOCK DEPARTMENT.

CATTLE.—The exhibition of cattle was not as large as usual, but sufficient for a very satisfactory show, and doubtless all that was necessary to impart all the gratification and information needed by those who attended the fair either for pleasure or profit. Some very fine grade cattle were shown, in which the improvement made by blooded stock was apparent, and quite satisfactory. A gentleman, who has long been familiar with the New York cattle market, informed us that the cattle brought there for sale average one hundred pounds heavier and one year younger than they did ten or twelve years since; that at that time a drove would not average over five hundred pounds per head, New York weight, while now seven and eight hundred pounds is the average of fair droves; that cattle are now as heavy at three years old as they were formerly at six. He also made a statement that rather surprised us,—that the worst cattle brought to that city are from New York and Canada. Of working cattle there was but a small show, though we noticed some well broken and excellent animals that attracted a good deal of attention by their docility and excellent training. [illegible] C. Ryall, of Copenhagen, Lewis county; S. B. Tallman, Thomas Bryant and Isaac Brootman, Watertown, obtained the prizes.

Ayrshires.—The display of Ayrshire cattle was large and excellent. S. D. Hungerford, of Adams, exhibited six head, and among them his unrivalled cow "Bessie." A fine bull was shown by H. Anthony, of Pamelia; and one almost if not quite equal, by James Thompson, of Ballston. George Morton, of Morton, C. W., also had a very fine animal. Brodie and Campbell, of Ellisburgh, also exhibited fourteen head, among them a beautiful cow, "Red Rose," which averaged eighty-four pounds of milk in twenty-four hours for a long time. J. C. Deuel, of North Gage, Oneida county, exhibited a very fine young bull, two years old, which we thought deserved the premium in the class, and perhaps the Committee was of the same opinion.

Herefords.—In this class Erastus Corning, Jr., of Albany, was the leading exhibitor, having thirteen head of splendid animals. H. Bowen, of Sennett, showed eight animals, and among them a superb two-year bull. M. C. Remington, of Sennett, nine animals, some of which we believe obtained prizes.

Devons.—Of this breed there was not a large show, Ambrose Stevens, of Batavia, being the leading exhibitor.

Alderneys or Jerseys.—These were shown by A. B. Conger, of Rockland county, and B. G. Morse, of Green county; but this class evidently is not in much favor.

Durhams.—The show in this class was smaller than usual, but the animals were excellent. T. G. Avery, of Passiac, New Jersey; Geo. Butts, of Onondaga county; A. M. Underhill, of Dutchess county, were among the leading exhibitors.

Holland Cattle, very pretty, were shown by H. Holbert, of Goshen.

HORSES.—The Horse Show was not as remarkable for numbers as on some previous occasions, but perhaps quite as satisfactory. It matters but little to the spectators whether there are one or two hundred on exhibition, so that they well represent their respective classes, and are in all respects superior animals. With this view, we think the horse show must have proved quite satisfactory, though we were not able to spend much time in this department. We noticed particularly a fine stallion, owned by B. B. Van Slyke, of Oneida West, an excellent animal for all work, and other superior animals of the same class, one of which belonged to M. A. Whipple, of Palmyra. Morgan and Black Hawk horses were represented by a goodly number of fine animals. Mares with colts by their side were present in fair numbers, and showing that the old practice of breeding from poor old worthless mares is not yet discarded entirely.

SHEEP.—The Sheep department was exceedingly creditable. Indeed, we have seldom seen at State Fairs in this country so good a show, particularly of Long and Middle-Wooled Sheep. It is very evident that more attention than formerly is being given to the growing of sheep for mutton. The Long and Middle-Wooled Sheep predominated, and for this we are somewhat indebted to our Canadian friends who were present in large numbers, with their best stock, and no doubt carried off many of the prizes. Want of space will not allow us to specify either the meritorious animals or exhibitors, and will only name such as attracted our particular notice.

Long-Wooled.—John Snell, of Brampton, C. W., exhibited a splendid lot of Cotswold and Leicesters; Simon Beattie, of Woburn, C. W., an excellent Leicester buck, and Jurian Winne, Bethlehem, one almost if not quite its equal; Brodie, Campbell & Co., Ellisburgh, five fine ewes; and Cooper Sayer, Oaks' Corners, five fine young ewes.

Middle-Wooled.—In this class was included South-Down, Hampshire-Down and Shropshire sheep. Samuel Thorn, of Thorndale, exhibited his splendid lot of South-Downs, and we presume secured most of the first prizes. They were beautiful animals. T. C. Ayerigg, of Passiac, N. J., and R. H. Avery, of Wampsville, also had some fine sheep. O. B. Meek, of Canandaigua, exhibited South-Down, Hampshire, and Shropshire sheep that were hard to beat, and we judge was entitled to a fair share of the prizes offered.

Fine-Wooled.—These were not shown in very large numbers. Some of the best were exhibited by Mr. Chamberlain, and Carl Heyn, of Dutchess county; E. G. Cook, Ellisburgh; Julius Stickney, Steuben; and G. Campbell, Vermont.

Fat Sheep.—The show of Fat Sheep was very fair both in numbers and quality. O. Howland, Auburn; Wm. Elliott, Kingston; and Campbell & Co., Ellisburgh, were among the principal exhibitors.

SWINE.—The show of Pigs was a great feature, if we may not say *the* feature of the exhibition of 1861. Never before in the State of New York was so large and so fine a lot of pigs congregated together. "Have you seen the pigs?" was the general inquiry when friends met on the ground for the first time. Not having seen a list of entries, we cannot state the number exhibited, but we judge there were not less than fifty well filled pens. They were divided into two classes, *large* and *small* breed. So little attention has been given to the breeding of swine, and they have become so mixed up, that it is found impossible to classify them in any other way.

Large Breed.—Albert O. Clark, of Henderson, a fine boar, a cross between Cheshire and Yorkshire. Hungerford & Henstis, of Adams, a very fine boar. F. T. Cavanough, a fine boar, sixteen months old, and weighing 700 pounds. James F. Converse, of Woodville, a fine boar, under one year. A. Benham, of Dryden, a fine lot of pigs under one year. Moses Eames, of Jefferson county, some fine Yorkshire pigs.

Small Breed.—The small breeds were made up principally of Essex, with some crosses. Two of the best boars were shown by A. P. Sigourney, of Watertown, and Wm. Elliott, of Kingston, C. W. James Thompson, of Ballston, and Elihu Griffin, of Clinton Corners, exhibited two of the best sows.

POULTRY.—This Department exhibited the usual amount of fuss, feathers and music. If a prize had been offered for the largest amount of noise, it would have required a pretty judicious committee to decide whether the chime of bells or the Shanghaes were entitled to the prize. The largest exhibitors in this department were Heffron & Barnes, of Utica, and E. A. Wendell, of Albany.

Fowls.—Although the Shanghaes were pretty well represented, they were not shown in large numbers, and are evidently losing favor. Whatever may be the opinion in regard to their merits, it cannot be denied that they have done much to improve the size of our dunghill fowls. Even the eggs exposed for sale in our market places, show by their rich cream color the influence of these birds of the East. The Black Spanish are beautiful fowls, and we never saw finer than at Watertown. The Polands, too, were out in full force. The Gold and Silver are pretty, but the Black is the best. An excellent lot, with pure white crests, were on exhibition, but the owner's name we could not learn. White and Speckled Dorkings, and the usual variety of Bantams and other fancy fowls, attracted the attention of poultry fanciers, and there appeared to be many on the grounds.

Turkeys.—O. Howland, of Auburn, exhibited a good pair of Wild, and R. H. Avery, of Wampsville, the best pair of Domestic Turkeys. Heffron & Barnes also had some fine birds.

Geese.—All the varieties were well represented, and we noticed good specimens of Common, Bremen, White China and African.

Ducks.—In this section were fine specimens of Aylesbury, Black Cayuga, Muscovy, White Topknot and Common Ducks.

The usual variety of Fancy Pigeons, Rabbits, &c., made up the balance of the exhibition.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

The implements, although quite numerous, were far less in number than usual. Endless Chain Horse Powers and Threshers and Reaping Machines, went far towards making up the show, and of the latter we counted nearly thirty different machines. Between the patentees of Horse Powers there is always a pretty severe contest, and sometimes some dissatisfaction with the awards of Committees. The Committee the present year were selected with care, and composed of gentlemen of well known ability from both this country and Canada; and we can bear witness to the great amount of labor which they bestowed upon their work, sparing neither time nor labor to apply the most sure tests and arrive at just conclusions. All the manufacturers of the leading Reaping Machines were in the field, but a Fair Ground is not the best place in the world for testing such machines. Among the improvements we noticed Johnston's Corn Harvester, attached to Howard's Reaper. It is designed for cutting corn, and looked like an effective machine.

F. M. Mattice, of Buffalo, and James Brook, of Romulus, exhibited Ditching Plows in operation, designed to save labor in tile-draining. They loosened the earth so that it could be easily thrown out with the spade. Quite a number of Steel Plows were shown, which were much admired by farmers present. Few articles in this department attracted more attention and commendation than Roe's Cheese Vat, as improved and exhibited by H. & E. F. Cooper, of Watertown. It was declared by the dairymen present to be the most perfect Vat ever invented. We gave an engraving and description of this Vat in the RURAL some time since.

DAIRY AND GRAIN.

Everybody expected that Jefferson and Lewis counties would make a good exhibition of butter and cheese, and in this they were not disappointed, although it might have been far better. The time will come, we think, when the sale of butter and cheese will make an important and profitable feature of this fair, both to buyer and seller. About forty samples of butter were on exhibition, and much of it excellent; and twenty-three entries of cheese, numbering fifty-six, ranging from four pounds to six hundred and twenty-nine pounds each. Jesse Williams, of Rome, exhibited three cheeses, the smallest of which weighed six hundred and twenty-three pounds. Mr. W. uses the milk of four hundred cows in the manufacture of cheese, and sometimes produces as high as a thousand pounds a day. This season he will make about one hundred and fifty thousand pounds, and up to the middle of September had made one hundred and twenty thousand. For cheese making, he buys milk of farmers at eight cents per gallon, or manufactures cheese for farmers at one dollar per hundred. Edwin Woodworth, of Turin, Lewis county, presented us with a sample of excellent butter, similar to what he had on exhibition, and which we thought worthy of particular commendation.

Only a few samples of grain were exhibited, but they were clean and fine, consisting of wheat, barley, oats, peas and rye. We noticed about a dozen samples of maple sugar, as clean and white as could be desired; honey, preserves, pickles, jams, &c., were shown, put up in fine taste, all of which, from an outside view, we judge to be excellent.

DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

The Hall devoted to the exhibition of articles in this department, was filled with the usual number of useful and beautiful things, prominent among which was the beautiful work of the ladies of Jefferson county. Parr's American Camp Chest, designed for the use of those who go to the war, attracted a crowd, as did Dr. Bly's patent legs for those who return.

MISCELLANEOUS.

On the grounds were many things to which we devoted a minute or two, but cannot even name in our brief report. D. L. Halsey, of Sennett, had a willow hedge transplanted from his farm to the Fair Grounds. It was of three years' growth, and Mr. H. thinks will make a hedge in about four years sufficient to turn the most unruly stock.

All visitors at the State Fair had an opportunity to spend their evenings very profitably, and perhaps two or three hundred availed themselves of the privilege. Dr. Fitch delivered two short lectures on the Army Worm and the Grain Weevil, but produced nothing, as we could perceive, not already given to our readers. Discussions of considerable interest were held during three evenings, on the best method of using barn-yard manure, the proper treatment of pasture, and whether or not farming is a paying business in this State. Of these discussions we took pretty full notes, which will appear in the next number.

The Address was delivered on the last day, and was an able exposition of the present condition of the country. The orator, Mr. EVARTS, did not pretend to give an agricultural address, and frankly declared that he was not able to teach farmers on this subject.

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Rural Spirit of the Press.

Barley for Hens.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Ohio *Farmer* says there is no one grain so well suited as food for hens as barley. Barley, when fed with oats and corn, will often be gathered first by the fowls, and hens fed with more or less barley are said to lay more freely. We have used barley and peas mixed, and our return of eggs is evidence of the suitableness of the food.

The Onion Maggot.

A CORRESPONDENT of the New Hampshire *Journal of Agriculture* gives the following remedy, which he says is effectual:—After the onions are well up, and just as soon as you can discover that the maggot has begun to work, take a solution of tar and water, strong and well mixed, and put it on the rows morning and night, and you will soon see that the maggot has left. This is a true and positive remedy. I have tried it with success, so have many of my neighbors; and in some cases there has been left one or more rows, to test the matter fully, and those rows left were all cut down, while the rows that the tar water was applied to showed no signs of the maggot.

Horse Shoeing for Winter.

THE *Working Farmer* says that some blacksmiths seem to forget that horses shod in the winter should have the inner side of the shoe of such configuration as to let go easily of snow balls formed within the hoof. It only requires a gradual increase in size outward, with no dovetailing in figure, and such ball, almost as fast as formed, will readily be parted with. Why could not the horse shoe, for city use, have a slight coating of gutta percha on its upper side, so as to break the momentum of blows on the paving stones? This would materially ameliorate the difficulty so frequent in cities, where one-fifth of horses have their feet ruined in a few years by continually treading on too solid pavement.

Product of Milch Cows.

A DAIRYMAN somewhat noted for producing a large amount of cheese annually from his dairy, said to the editor of the *Dairy Farmer*, in a recent conversation, that one of the secrets of his success in this respect was the careful manner in which he treated his herd. His cows were driven to the stables leisurely. No dogs were used for the purpose of driving the cows, and persons in his employ who were caught striking or in any way abusing a cow, were discharged on the instant. Let the cows have an abundance of food, and take their time in coming to the barn, especially in hot weather, milk clean and regularly, and from fifty to a hundred pounds more cheese can be made per cow, during the season, than when the animals are dogged out of the fields night and morning, or kicked and pounded and frightened for every little mistake they are supposed to make. Some people make a great mistake in overstocking, and too little attention is given to the treatment of stock, summer and winter. The dairyman should consider a moment whether 30 cows yielding 600 lbs. of cheese per cow, are not as profitable as 40 cows, whose annual product is 400 lbs. per cow.

Lime-Wash for Shingles.

THOMAS GOINERARN, South Sandwich, thus relates, through the Boston *Cultivator*, his experience in the use of a lime-wash for shingles:

"You ask of your readers information respecting lime wash for shingles. I will give you my experience respecting it. Twenty-eight years ago I built a porch on the main body of the house, running out west. Some twelve or fifteen years after, I saw the north roof covered with moss. I took a scraper and went out and scraped it off, and had to work carefully lest I should injure the shingles, they were so soft in consequence of their having been covered with the moss, which had grown there. I thought I should now have to shingle the roof again. I had about half a bushel of slaked lime, and I put it on the roof. My neighbors told me it would rend the shingles. Pretty soon a rain came and made it into a thick whitewash, running off the house, covering the windows below, so that it was difficult to see through them for some time.

About six or seven years since I saw moss gathering there again, and having more slaked lime, I threw it on the roof. I looked up there to-day, and I thought if I had some more lime to put there before a good rain, my shingles might remain there some ten years more, while the south roof, which has had no lime put on it, had to be shingled, a part of it, some four or five years since.

If any one should notice, they might see, from the chimney down to the eaves of the roof, the shingles bright and fair, where the water, having struck the chimney laid in lime mortar, had washed them, and each side, where the water had passed down, the shingles covered with moss, and that, while wet, would naturally rot the shingles, and when it was dry, expose the house to fire, if a spark from the chimney were to lodge there. I believe that lime is very good for wood exposed to the weather."

Roast Hog for Hog Cholera.

MRS. TRACY CUTLER, of Illinois, writes to the *Farmers' Advocate* of what she heard about curing hog cholera:

"A short time since I listened to a conversation between a couple of plain, substantial farmers, which put me on this train of thought. One of them had bought a large number of hogs, and brought them home. In a short time the cholera broke out among them, and several of the best of them died. He built a fire in order to burn them, so that if infecting, it might not spread from them. While they were roasting, the hogs got hold of them and devoured them greedily. From that time the disease was cured; not another one sickened, and those already sick speedily recovered. His friend recounted several similar instances, and said that a neighbor of his who found the disease commencing, took a ham and cut it up in slices, and fed, and cured them.

"This conversation led me to reflect whether the experiment of making piggy a vegetarian was not really the secret of this destructive disease, and whether it would not pay to gather bones and soap grease occasionally as a treat for them."

Abuse of Old Horses.

A WRITER in the Ohio *Farmer* very justly complains of the too common abuse and neglect of old horses—of those which are past their prime. They are made to break the colts, and often work with them,—thus requiring quicker movements than are natural, or than the old horse is able to give without straining and injury. "The old horse," he says, "should not haul his load to town, and then be forced to trot back. It does not injure him as much to do the heavy work with slow motion, as to do the light jobs at a quick gait." He should also have, as he requires, more time to eat and rest, and his place in the stable should not be taken by the colt so that he is turned into the yard. The writer further remarks, (and we cannot but condemn the abuse, and hope it may become less common,) that "the last part of a horse's life may be more profitable, if rightly used, than the first part. There is more comfort and less danger in working old horses. We understand them, and they understand us; and we should be as willing to conform to their nature as they are to conform to our wishes. It would be more humane, as well as more profitable, to use them as they should be, as long as it would pay, and then take them out and shoot them down. But the practice of many is to knock them about as much as they will bear, and pay well, and then trade them off to some *more inhuman wretch than themselves.*"

Top-Dressing Grass Lands.

Now is the time, says the *New-England Farmer*, to commence the preparation of materials for this important work. Some persons doubt whether the application of manure to the surface of grass land is the best mode of using it. This depends upon two or three circumstances, viz.:—1. Upon the nature of the soil. 2. Upon the time of application. 3. Upon the condition of the dressing. Top dressing will continue to bring a crop longer on a moist soil than on a dry one, first because such land is the best adapted to grass, and secondly, because the manure, by being kept moist, is brought into a state of decomposition, and becomes prepared as food for the plants, instead of drying up. Top-dressings, therefore, for high lands, should be applied in the spring, as early as March or the first part of April, so as to receive the early rains, and get thoroughly leached, and the coarser particles washed down among the roots of the grass, before the hot and dry weather comes on. Or, it may be applied—and perhaps with better effect—late in November, when it will receive the later rains and be leached by them, or be covered with snow to be melted upon the dressing, and thus carry its fertilizing properties gradually to the grass roots during the winter and spring.

It is unpopular—we are fully aware—to recommend top-dressing for high and dry grass lands; still we believe it to be a profitable way of fertilizing, when it is done judiciously. The error consists in cropping the land for many years, without manuring until not only the fertilizing agents are exhausted, but the *roots of the grass themselves* have either died for want of food, or have been driven out by plants more hardy and persistent than themselves. When a field is in this condition it is folly to top-dress it. There is no basis upon which to act. The dressing was deferred too long—there is no recuperative power left. The remedy for such land is through the plow, manure, cultivation, and *plenty of seed*, or all these, excepting the cultivation, which may be omitted by turning over the sod and laying down in August, or early in September.

In a wet season something may be done on high land by spreading fine compost manure liberally, scattering on grass seed and harrowing. Clover, sown early in April, in this way, will sometimes succeed well. If the farmer would be watchful, manure his fields in season, occasionally scattering a little seed over them, while producing liberal crops, he might save considerable expense in plowing and re-seeding. All this, however, should not prevent a judicious rotation of crops, and, in turn, bringing the grass fields into cultivated ones, which is undoubtedly the course that will secure the most certain profits.

The *time* when top dressing should be applied, is a question upon which our best farmers do not agree. What is needed, is a copious rain immediately after the dressing is spread; but as we cannot command this, we must exercise a sound judgment in the matter and be content with the result. If the compost cart could follow that which carries away the hay, and a liberal shower follow, perhaps there would be no better time to apply the dressing; and in a moderately moist season, this course will succeed well. March, and early April are good seasons, but then the objection exists of cutting up the fields by the feet of the team, and the wheels. In the autumn there is little danger of this, unless the season be very wet; the more pressing work of the warm season is out of the way, and upon the whole, perhaps this is the best for this operation. The third point requiring care, is the condition of the dressing when it is used. It should be rich, that is, made of good materials, and fermentation not carried so far as to set free its gaseous properties; and then it should be fine—if as fine as sand, so much the better. This will allow of its being spread evenly, and present such a surface to the rains and dews as to have every part of it quickly penetrated and its fertilizing properties carried to the roots below.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Nursery Trees—C. H. Curtis.
Agents' Something New—L. Rice & Co.
Bulbous Roots, Peonies, &c.—Prince & Co.
Wilson's Albany Strawberry Plants—J. Knox.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

The Metropolitan Gift Bookstore—J. P. Hone.

Rural Notes and Items.

RECENT STATE FAIRS.—We were very unexpectedly prevented from attending the New York State Fair at Watertown, last week, but our Horticultural Editor, Mr VICK, was present, and took full notes of the Exhibition and Discussions. His interesting report of the display in the various departments will be found in this paper, and notes of the discussions will be given in our next. Though the attendance and receipts were not large, those who witnessed the exhibition speak of it, and the arrangements, very favorably. From their testimony we infer that visitors had an unusually pleasant time—both the weather and arrangements contributing to such result—while the exhibition was better, in most departments, than many had anticipated in a season of war and excitement.

THE ILLINOIS STATE FAIR seems to have resulted unfavorably—bad weather and other unfavorable causes operating against its success, though the show was good in several departments. A report of the Fair, by our Western Associate, was received too late for this number, but will probably be given in our next.

THE OHIO STATE FAIR—at Dayton, Sept. 10th to 13th—is generally reported to have been a success, though a heavy rain storm occurred on the first day and continued through the second. The display in most departments was not as large as usual, but said to be of good quality. The show of Stock, especially of Cattle, Horses, Sheep, and Swine, is said to have been very creditable. The attendance was good, and the receipts sufficient to over-go expenses—a successful result, considering the unfavorable weather and excitement of the times.

THE VERMONT STATE FAIR—the only State Fair in New England this year—was held in Rutland week before last. The editor of the *Boston Cultivator* gives an account of the Fair, from which we infer it was creditable to the farmers and stock breeders of the State. He says:—"The result was on the whole satisfactory, although a continuous rain storm on the second day of the show cut short the entries, and probably lessened by thousands the number of visitors. Still, despite the rain at this time, the drouth and grasshoppers of last year, which nearly destroyed every green thing in the Champlain Valley, and the all absorbing subject of war, the general display was decidedly creditable." The main features of the show consisted, as usual, of horses and Merino sheep. In these departments the exhibition was good, though not so large as heretofore. The show of Short-horns was one of the best ever made in the State, and comprised nearly all that was interesting in the cattle department.

— Most of the State Fairs thus far held—such as Illinois, Ohio, and Vermont,—have been seriously affected by bad weather. Our own escaped this drawback, as we trust will the Canada, Michigan, Iowa, and Minnesota exhibitions, to take place the present week—from the 24th to 27th inclusive. As we write (23d) what many call the equinoctial storm has just closed, and the weather is fair and promising. We purpose spending at least a day each at the Canada and Michigan Fairs, and our Western Aid will attend the Iowa State Fair—so that RURAL readers will probably be advised of the noteworthy features of these important exhibitions.

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BRIEF NOTES ABOUT THE COUNTY FAIRS.—The *Erie County* Ag Society held their Annual Exhibition at the date announced. The number of entries reached the usual average. Rev. Dr. LORD delivered the Address, and his remarks received marked attention. We hear that the receipts were $1,100 and the expenses $850, leaving the Society a surplus of $250. ——*Chautauqua County* held a very successful exhibition on the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of their Society. The display of horses, cattle, and sheep, is said to have been the best ever made in that vicinity. The financial department, of course, received full benefit from the large assemblage of spectators, the receipts exceeding $1,300. The Address, by Hon. G. W. CLINTON, of Buffalo, was a timely and pointed production, fitted to the occasion, and eminently practical and suggestive. Considerable emulation was exhibited by several towns to secure the next exhibition, and Panama was finally chosen. The officers elected for the next year were: *President*—DARIUS KNAPP. *Secretary*—FRANCIS OBERS. *Treasurer*—JOSEPH HOTT, with town Vice Presidents. ——The *Genesee County Fair*, if we may judge from the tone of the *Spirit of the Times*, did not, agriculturally considered, realize the expectations of lookers-on. There was but a moderate exhibition of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, and Swine, yet these were of such quality as to fully prove that Genesee is not behind in producing good stock, and that of the finest breeds. The amount of money received for admission tickets was about $550. In addition, the Society obtained considerable funds in entry fees, rent of stands, etc. ——We have heard but little concerning the *Lewis County Show*, yet that little is encouraging. The weather was propitious, and the attendance much larger than at any previous display made by the Society.

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ADVANCE IN WOOL.—It will be seen by reference to our market quotations that the price of wool has advanced 5 cts. per lb. since our last report. This will be good news to growers who have not sold—and we several months ago advised those who could to hold their wool for an advance. Dealers who then thought we were too sanguine as to the future are requested to "call again" and compare notes.

— We observe that the Wool Trade is very active in Steuben county. The *Bath Courier* (of last week) states that wool buyers in that part of the country are now offering *thirty five* cents for the best grades. While many sell, some hold on for higher prices. One farmer who has two years' product on hand, strikes for fifty cents. He says he was offered forty-eight cents last year, and is glad that he did not sell at that low figure, as his is fifty cent wool, and not a lock will he part with until it brings that even half-dollar.

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THE LADIES FOR THE RURAL.—Our acknowledgments are due to many a Daughter, Wife, and Mother, for kind interest manifested in behalf of this journal, and successful efforts in extending its circulation. Several of these have written us lately relative to forming clubs for the next volume. A young lady in Herkimer Co. writes:—"Last winter I received from you a few specimens of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and show-bills, to aid me in getting a club for your excellent paper, but it was too late before I could do anything—the club for this place was already made up. This fall I want to commence in season, for, to tell the truth, I feel a little interest in this matter. I have read the RURAL eight or nine years (I hardly know which,) and feel as though it were a family institution that I hardly know how to part with. You see I don't want Mr. MOORE to fail us now, and so would add my mite to hold up his hands—for he is our Country's friend in our Country's need. Now, if I get a club, I must do it before the snows of winter come on, and that is usually very early here, and what I wish to know is whether your terms for the coming year are to be the same they were last, if not, please let me know as soon as you can make your arrangements, when I will 'try, try again,' for I want to keep the ball a rolling."

— In reply to the above and similar inquiries, we would state that the club terms of the RURAL will probably remain unchanged, so that agent-friends can commence now as well as later in the season. Those who are not taking the paper can commence now, or at any time, without waiting till January. The present is a good time to form clubs to begin with October, and we trust many will kindly remember us at a season when the purses of publishers are *not* plethoric, but need replenishing.

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VALUATION OF MICHIGAN.—The Board of Equalization for Michigan, which meets every five years, has recently had session. The *Detroit Advertiser* says the Board equalized the assessments in the different counties on the basis of a total property valuation of $172,055,803 69, which is a very low aggregate, necessarily made so to prevent the 2 mill tax from becoming too burdensome. It is considered that $400,000,000 even would have been a low estimate. But even on the low valuation agreed on, the State tax will be but 2¼ mills, which is light compared with the taxes of other States.

HORTICULTURAL.

NEW YORK STATE FAIR.

HORTICULTURAL DEPARTMENT.

Those acquainted with the condition of the fruit crop of this State the present year, could not anticipate the large and fine display usually seen at our State Fairs. The grower of fruit may overcome many difficulties, grow plums and pears, in spite of black-knot, and curculio, and blight; yet he must sometimes succumb to circumstances, and acknowledge his dependence upon Him whose ways are past finding out. While grain-growers are complaining of rust and midge, and army worm, the fruit-grower may learn that his business is not beset with unusual difficulties. The fruit crop is more sure than wheat, or any other of our staple crops, while the profit is always such as to well repay for care and labor, and to justify a large increase of the business.

On entering the Fair Ground, as usual, we made our way as speedily as possible to *Floral Hall*. This, to us, to the ladies, and to all persons of good taste, is the center of attraction; and that there are many such on the grounds, is always manifest by the crowded condition of the Hall. For many years we have been endeavoring to have this building so arranged as to accommodate the large numbers that there throng together, and also afford a good opportunity for the examination of the fruit and flowers. We notice some progress; but a little thought, and the exercise of ordinary good sense, will suggest to the managers further important improvements. Above all things, we do protest against the use of Floral Hall for any other than legitimate purposes. It is a shame to make it the receptacle for miscellaneous stuff, such as paintings, daguerrotypes, shell-work, specimens of penmanship, &c. But, we observed that to us this is the center of attraction; and it is so not only on account of the delicious fruits and beautiful flowers there arrayed, but because we there meet with many choice spirits that have been so long associated with the beautiful things of earth that they have become assimilated to them. The gardener, by skill and patient care, improves the flower, makes it more beautiful, and the flavor of the fruit more delicious; but think you that the flower and the fruit exerts no influence on the man? The influence is mutual, and for mutual good. See the florist, with his nice taste, an eye that can distinguish between the slightest shades of color or form, who can name a flower by its perfume, and whose nature is in unison with the beautiful, and then say if the flower has not modeled the man. If you are not satisfied, please tell us what makes the difference between him and the butcher at the "market." The flowers are the most effective educators in the world, and those who have children, should profit by this fact. The children of the field and the flowers of the family were made for companionship.

The present time we missed many familiar faces. **Downing**, and **Barry**, and Dr. **Grant**, and other of our old friends failed to make their appearance, but friend **Thomas** was on hand as usual. The only large collections of fruits were exhibited by **Ellwanger & Barry**, of Rochester, and **Smith & Hanchett**, of Syracuse; and but for these the fruit show would have been poor indeed. E. & B. exhibited 85 varieties of pears, 60 of apples, 9 foreign grapes, 4 native grapes, ripe and fine, being Delaware, Hartford Prolific, Rebecca and Concord. S. & H. exhibited 25 varieties of apples, 50 of pears, 6 of native grapes, among them Northern Muscadine, Concord, Delaware, and Hartford Prolific, in fine condition. G. W. **Lawrence**, of Oswego city, made a creditable exhibition of plums, for this season, and the only lot shown, consisting of 13 varieties. D. S. **Heffron**, of Utica, made a very good exhibition of fruit; and some fine foreign grapes were shown by **George Kellogg**, of Ithaca. A few very fair collections were exhibited by amateurs in the neighborhood of Watertown, but their names were not attached, so that reporters could obtain no satisfactory information without a troublesome and often unsuccessful application to the officers and books of the Society. This is an evil that we have before alluded to, and one that should be corrected. If names are withheld until after the premiums are awarded, they should be attached immediately after.

Ontario Grapes were shown by Dr. **Presbrey**, of Buffalo, of extraordinary size. The bunches were very large, and the berries fully up to the largest Black Hamburgh. If these were produced without *ringing*, or any process to produce the same result, then the Ontario is a mammoth grape. We have not seen any native grape that would approach it in size, except Union Village. By some it has been supposed to be the same. Although we have seen both, we have not had an opportunity to compare them.

The following gentlemen were the principal amateur exhibitors of apples:—**Edward North**, Clinton; **Willard Ives**, Watertown; R. H. **Avery**, Wampsville; R. C. **Brown**, Rochester; **Daniel Parker**, Watertown; and D. **Mason** and A. H. **Jones**, Hounsfield.

Many of the fruits in the collections of amateurs were named improperly, and we hope the necessary corrections were made by the committee. This is an important part of their work, and one which should not be neglected. If faithfully performed, much good will be the result. We do not like to find fault with Judges, for we know from experience how much gratuitous labor they are called upon to perform, and how few thanks they receive; but when we noticed a *first premium* card attached to a plate of Catawba grapes as green as grass, without a particle of color; and a *second premium* card to a plate of Dianas with only a faint tinge of color, we concluded it was time for a word of caution. No green grapes should be exhibited, and certainly should not receive a premium. If the committee were compelled to eat the fruit to which they awarded prizes, they would be a little more careful, or else they would soon be out of the way. Committees sometimes look a little too much to appearance and too little to quality. **John J. Thomas** once exhibited at a fruit show a few choice apples that were near a lot of showy sorts, such as Alexander, Twenty Ounce, Gloria Mundi, &c. After awarding the prize to the large fruit, the committee thought friend **Thomas'** specimens were so inferior that he needed information in regard to good varieties and good culture, and therefore awarded him, as a gratuity, *Thomas' Fruit Culturist.*

D. L. **Halsey**, of Cayuga county, exhibited a very fine lot of cranberries, grown on dry, sandy land. He represented the soil as being too poor to grow any ordinary farm crop.

The show of Flowers was very respectable. Indeed, extraordinary efforts were made by the good people of Jefferson county to induce the amateurs of Watertown and neighborhood to do their very best. The result was seen in the tasteful manner in which the Hall was decorated, and in the fine display of floral ornaments and cut flowers. A lady of Watertown, Mrs. **Myron Beebe**, carried off the prize offered for the best collection of flowers, from that perennial exhibitor, Mrs. **Van Namee**, of Rensselaer county. Mrs. **Beebe** certainly made a very fine display, and her Asters, Phloxes, Pansies, Antirrhinums and other annuals could not be excelled in the country. Her *La Superb* asters measured over four inches in diameter, and the *New Crown* was nearly as large and exceedingly fine. Mrs. **Beebe** of course takes the **Rural**, and has heeded our hints about growing everlasting flowers for making winter bouquets, and exhibited two large ones for the table, and several wreaths and other ornaments. Mrs. **Van Namee** exhibited her usual large and fine collection of flowers, in which we noticed some things new and fine, as New Double Zinnia, Uvaria Tritoma Grandiflora, Gazania Splendens, and Double Dianthus Heddewegii. Mr. **Newcomb**, also of Rensselaer county, presented a large and fine general collection of flowers. His Dahlias were very good.

Among the principal amateur exhibitors of flowers, we noticed the following persons, all entitled to credit:—L. B. **Legg**, of North Scriba; Mrs. W. M. **Johnson**, Adams; Mrs. **Henry Webb**, Johnsonville; Mrs. O. **Paddock**, Mrs. W. W. **Herrick**, Mrs. J. H. **McComb**, Mrs. W. W. **Green**, and Miss **Mary E. Staples**, Watertown; B. F. **Hotchkin** and Miss P. J. **Tallman**, and Mrs. J. F. **Starbuck**, made very creditable exhibitions of pot plants.

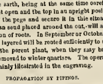
Ellwanger & Barry, of Rochester, and **Smith & Hanchett**, of Syracuse, were the only exhibitors, we believe, in the professional list. E. & B. presented 121 varieties of Roses, fine varieties and good flowers, in fine condition; a collection of Seedling Verbenas, and as good a collection as ever were exhibited together; 70 fine Phloxes, besides a collection of Asters and other cut flowers; altogether making a magnificent display. S. & H. exhibited 156 varieties of Roses, fine flowers; 167 varieties of Dahlias, and we never saw a better lot; 56 Phloxes; and several good collections of cut flowers.

The **Vegetable** Show in this State has always been very poor, and this year has more than maintained its reputation, for it was worse than usual. Probably twenty baskets of potatoes were shown by three or four exhibitors, mostly Flukes and Peach Blows. A few poor beets and turnips, some fair coarse cabbage, and a few squashes, and other of our most common vegetables, made up the collection. Only one thing pleased us, and that was half a dozen pure looking Hubbard squashes. This seems to indicate that that excellent variety is being kept pure.

THE CARNATION AND PICOTEE.

PROPAGATION BY LAYERS.

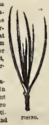
The proper season for layering is June or July. When the time arrives for performing the operation, procure a quantity of small hooked pegs; then take a trowel and remove the earth to the depth of an inch or so directly under the shoot to be layered. Take the shoot in one hand, and with the finger and thumb of the other hand remove the leaves from the body of the shoot, and shorten those at the top an inch or so. With a thin, sharp knife, cut through the strongest joint on the body of the shoot, cutting upward until within a short distance of the next joint, and if the joints are close it may be necessary to cut through more than one. The slit may be from one to two inches in length. Then press the center of the shoot down to the earth, being at the same time careful to keep the slit open and the top in an upright position; take one of the pegs and secure it in this situation. A little clean sand placed around the cut, will aid in the formation of roots. In September or October the shoots thus layered will be rooted sufficiently to separate from the parent plant, when they may be cut away and removed to winter quarters. The operation is pretty plainly illustrated in the engraving.


LAYER.

PROPAGATION BY PIPINGS.

This is a simple operation, yet requiring great care and attention to insure success. Prepare a small bed in some partially shaded part of the garden, composed of the same materials as that recommended for the seed bed, but with a larger portion of sand. Select the strongest short-jointed shoots, and cut them off immediately below the second or third joint from the top of the shoot, and they will present the appearance shown in the engraving.

As fast as prepared in this manner, place them in a pan of rain water to prevent flagging. Plant those shoots, or pipings, as they are called, as soon as a sufficient quantity is prepared in the bed, an inch and a half asunder; water slightly through a fine rose, and after the leaves are thoroughly dry, cover with a hand glass and shade from the mid-day sun. Pipings may be prepared in July or August, and if closely covered with a hand or bell glass, and shaded from the sun, will scarcely require any water until rooted. If they should need water, it will be found, in most cases, sufficient to pour a little on the outside of the glass. This will moisten the earth inside, and prevent the cuttings or pipings from drying.


PIPING.

POT CULTURE FOR EARLY FLOWERING.

In September or October, provide a sufficient number of pots, six or eight inches in diameter, at the top. Make a compost of two parts turfy loam, one part of thoroughly rotten hot-bed manure, and one part of clean lake or river sand; place on the bottom of the pots a layer of broken crocks, and on this place a small quantity of the prepared compost. Take the plant in one hand by gathering the leaves together so that the roots may be all clear; hold the plant in the pot in such a way that the roots may lie lightly on the mold; then with a trowel in the other hand, commence filling up the pot with the compost all around the roots of the plant. When this is accomplished, release your hold of the plant and take the pot in both hands, holding on by the rim, and give it a few sharp raps on some solid substance. This will settle the earth better than by pressing it with the hand. Give a slight watering from a water can with a fine rose, and the operation of potting is complete. In November place a hot-bed frame in a sunny and sheltered situation, and place on the inside of this six or eight inches of tan bark; plunge the pots in this up to their rims, put on the glasses, water moderately, and during mild weather give plenty of air. In very severe weather, cover the frame with straw or mats to protect the plants from frosts, but in mild weather the covering must be removed, otherwise the plants will become weak. In spring the plants may be removed to the garden or other suitable quarters.

PRIZE PICOTEE.

The Pink is hardier than either the Carnation or Picotee, and will thrive in any good garden soil with even ordinary care, but to grow and flower it in perfection, beds similar in form to those recommended for the Carnation must be prepared for them. The component parts of these beds should be three-quarters good loamy turf and one-quarter two years old well rotted cow dung. These materials must be trenched to the depth of eighteen inches or two feet deep, well mixed, and the surface raked smooth. Introduce the plants to the beds thus prepared, in September, and plant them in the same manner as Carnations. In the following spring the plants will begin to show their flower stems. The largest and strongest of the plants will throw up numerous stems; these should be nearly all cut away at least a month before their time of bloom, leaving only the strongest stems, and removing from them the weakest buds. No plant, however strong, should be permitted to mature more than ten or twelve good full flowers.

WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES.

A FINE JUNIPERUS VIRGINIANA—ELBOW-ROOM.

The careful observer and the thoughtful man learns every day, something that makes him more humble and better at heart; and he lives an unworthy life who does not read, heed, and *act* upon the lessons taught by all-out-of-doors. Equally unworthy is the man who is impatient to get at the practical value or significance of what he sees, from a material stand-point alone. The moral lessons we are to learn bear no secondary relation to our material prosperity. They are co-operative always! They give strength to material blows; they add wisdom to the resources of an active intellect. Hence, let not the reader regard the moral teachings, analogies and bearings of what ever we may see, hear, and write, as a *dilution* of the subject matter. As well cast the Bible out of all civil and religious codes, as ignore the existence, power and teachings of Nature's God through His works.

Many men are almost wholly lost to the world, because they have not been placed in positions where their natural powers might be developed. It is true some men *make* for themselves elbow-room. But there are many minds in a semi-dormant state from want of pure social air and plenty of sunlight.

A sleek, petted, carefully groomed and stabled colt never, it is said, becomes the useful horse that we obtain from the colt which has been allowed to roam the fields in full freedom, and enjoy the playful rivalry of others of his kind, both in the race and frolic.

Air, light, and *room* are essential to the highest development of animal and vegetable life—just as opportunity or circumstances favor the development of the highest order of manhood. It matters little whether it is Cress, Cabbage, or Cedar, those three essentials must be provided. And it is a lesson that needs to be impressed upon cultivators with more force and importunity than is common, that *room*, affording the necessary light and air, is all that is wanting to develop the highest form of beauty in a tree, shrub, or flower, and the finest qualities of color, form and flavor in the fruit or vegetable.

The writer was most impressively struck with the importance of this matter recently, while rambling through Chicago Cemetery in company with John C. Uas, Superintendent of Public Grounds. On a vacant corner lot stood a Red Cedar of wonderful beauty and symmetry. It measured, two feet from the ground, forty feet in circumference, *i. e.*, two feet from the base of the cone of evergreen, which was twenty feet high, this circumference was obtained. The writer has not seen as fine an evergreen of any kind in the Northwest; and doubts much if it can be excelled anywhere in the Union.

Near by were other cedars, quite as high and apparently as old, but entirely wanting in symmetrical beauty. What was the reason! Why the difference? It was plain. Four large cedars stood on each corner of a lot of the same size of the one in the *center* of which stood this single cedar. A fence about the lot prevented their development at the base, while the one had ample room to extend its branches in all directions equally. Near by we measured a Balsam twenty-five feet high, with a base of about thirty-six feet—a perfect cone above the fence which surrounded it. With *room* this would have equalled the cedar, and at this season of the year, in all the vigor of its new growth, would have surpassed it in vernal beauty.

Scores of evergreens, otherwise thrifty, are found here, deformed, and unworthy objects of attention, simply because they are crowded and crushed by other evergreens or deciduous trees, and inappropriate, uncouth fences. And we need not go to Chicago Cemetery alone to find these abortions. There are few yards or grounds, either in city or country, in which we cannot find there evidences of ignorance or total disregard of the wants of plants or trees—wants established by the Creator.

It is common to find ornamental trees crowding each other as they attain a dozen years of age, that were before abundantly provided with room, and up to the present their development may have been all that could have been desired. But now the question to be decided is, (if one of them cannot be safely and economically transplanted,) whether one of them shall be sacrificed, or the beauty of both be destroyed. The verdict almost invariably is in favor of retaining the two and losing their beauty. He is a man of nerve, and will make a good soldier, who deliberately lays the ax at the root of the one and destroys it to save the beauty and glory of the other. But such men are needed in arboriculture; indeed, in all departments of agriculture will they find employment.

LAWNS—FIRST YEAR'S MANAGEMENT.

Should lawns be mowed often the first season of seeding down? The question is often asked. Our experience is against the practice, but so many good gardeners recommend it, that it will serve a useful purpose to bring the subject prominently forward.

We need not here descant on the importance of proper lawn management. The beauty of English lawns is proverbial; and the highest aim of our gardening is to have lawns like them. Our hot and dry climate is a difficulty of great magnitude, and we have to pursue a different course of practice from that which they follow if we would invite comparison with them. It does not therefore follow, that what they do will, in all cases, serve us; and so the very common argument that "the English mow their new-sown lawns frequently the first year," need not be considered as a thing of course for us.

It is certain that they do mow frequently and get good lawns, but we are inclined to think this result is owing rather to the favoring conditions of climate. They would probably get as good or better lawns without mowing. We have reason, at any rate, to assume that these good lawns are in spite of the practice.

So far as our American climate is concerned, we are, at any rate, bound to say, that we never saw a good lawn follow close mowing the first season, and that we firmly believe most failures arise from the too frequent use of the scythe. It is very common to see a lawn green before mowing in August, become quite brown, and the grass die completely out in patches after being cut. The usual remark is that it was "cut too close." This answer grants half our argument. We would go further, and say it should not have been cut at all.

Not only does practice show close cutting when young to be an injury, but science explains why it should be so. In order that our lawns should remain green through our long summer drouths, it is essential that we do all in our power to induce the grass roots to descend deep beneath the surface. This is not necessary in the moist English climate. Here it is, and we do it by deeply trenching or subsoiling the ground, and burying rich manure as far as possible beneath the surface. When the top dries out, the subsoil thus can part with moisture from its reserves, and besides this the roots are encouraged to go as low as possible. But mowing the young tops prevents not only the descent, but the actual formation of roots.

The roots of the most stubborn weeds, even the Canada thistle, can be totally destroyed by cutting off the foliage occasionally through the season. The effect is the same on grass. All taken from the top when growing is so much detracted from the roots. No vegetable species is an exception to this law.

It should, therefore, be an object to allow the roots of lawn grass to go as deeply as possible the first year, and this depth will be just in proportion to the unfrequency of the mowing. After the sod has once been well formed, mowing may be frequent; but in all cases the first spring mowing should be very early, so as to induce a young growth near the surface, as if it be left long before the first cutting, and the lower leaves get yellow and sickly, when the top is mowed off the bottom will scarcely recover; in hot weather not at all; and when once every bit of green foliage is lost, the grass roots will die as certainly as its blades have done.

We would let a lawn the first year after seeding grow to its full length, cutting it only once, or even suffering the crop to rot on the ground. The only care we would give would be to carefully hand weed it of the coarser growths; and this on no account or at any cost would we neglect.—*Gardener's Monthly.*

Horticultural Notes.

Tritoma uvaria grandiflora.—W. C. Townsend, Esq., of Bay Ridge, has placed on our table a noble stalk of this superb flower. The stalk is over four feet high, the flowers occupying a foot of it. This variety is much finer than Tritoma uvaria. We think it was raised by Mr Veitch, of Exeter The top-most, or unexpanded flowers, are of a deep red, tinged with bluish purple; those next below, just opening, are of a brilliant orange red; while those fully expanded and just passing off are of a delicate straw color, all the colors passing gently from one to the other, and being beautifully harmonized It is a charming flower, and we are much delighted with it.—*Horticulturist.*

We indorse the above. A specimen was furnished us some time since by Mr. **Chorlton**, gardener to **Joseph Hall**, of this city A few days since we noticed some plants still in flower.

Pæonia lutea variegata.—I have one of these, four years planted, which is now four feet high and fourteen feet in circumference, bearing two hundred and three flowers, which are in bloom a month. Its great vigor, erect and free-blooming habit, the delicacy, richness, and brilliancy of its petals, and its rosy fragrance, entitle it to the consideration of every one who wishes to plant the magnificent Chinese Pæonia.—O. T. Hobbs, *Randolph, Pa.*, 1861.

Keeping Verbenas, &c., over Winter.—Will you inform me through the columns of your paper the best and easiest method of preserving Verbenas and Geraniums through the winter without the aid of a conservatory, or being obliged to keep them in the house? My Verbenas have taken root, so that I cannot very well remove them. Also, which is the best to do—whether to plant rose slips in the fall or spring, or graft roses in the spring? I have a great many worthless rose bushes that I could easily graft upon. If you will give me the desired information, you will very much oblige.—Mary E. S., *Waterloo, N. Y.*, 1861.

Geraniums may be kept in a dry, cool cellar. Allow them to remain out-of doors until the leaves fall and the wood is well ripened. Then prune them back pretty close, remove to the cellar, and keep them pretty dry Verbenas are not so easily kept, and most persons fail in the attempt to preserve them over winter. A dollar or so will buy a good assortment in the spring You will succeed in budding roses better than in grafting This is done about the middle of the summer, as soon as the buds are matured. You will not succeed very well in growing roses from slips or cuttings out of doors.

Domestic Economy.

POTATO YEAST AND POTATO BREAD.

Eds. Rural New Yorker:—I have perused with a great degree of interest the many recipes for cakes given through your columns; but thinking that some of your lady readers might, like myself, be more particularly partial to what is termed the "staff of life," I will give them my recipe for making potato yeast and potato bread. First, the yeast. Peel and slice six good sized potatoes; boil them in two quarts of water; when half done, have ready in a bag a double handful of hops; put the bag in the kettle. Let all boil together until the potatoes are quite soft; take them in a pan, and with a pounder make them fine. Add the hop water, a tablespoonful of salt, and sufficient rye or wheat flour to make a stiff batter. When milk warm, put in the yeast, and after it has become light it should be kept in a cool place for use. For the bread, peel and slice ten good sized potatoes, put them in a sufficient quantity of water to boil them. When soft, prepare them the same as for the yeast; add the water that they were boiled in, and as much milk or water as will make a sufficient wetting for three common sized loaves; pour all into the flour; add a coffee cup of the yeast and salt to suit the taste. Mix well until you have a stiff dough, (don't be frightened if you find a few lumps of potatoes, it will not injure your bread,) and set it to rise. When light, just take a loaf at a time without molding, lay it in deep dishes well greased, let it rise again, and it is fit for the oven. Bake one hour and a quarter. If well baked, you will have bread that Abe Lincoln would have called delicious after splitting rails from six o'clock A. M. until noon; and the President would not refuse it if he was hungry. Try it, ladies, if you would like to see a smile upon your husband's countenance when he comes to table.

My Method for Cooking Apples.—Peel the apples, dig out the core with the point of a knife, place them in a deep brown earthen dish, supply the deficiency of the cores by filling with sugar. Half cover the apples with water and bake until soft. I have often treated my friends with this kind of preserves, and they have universally pronounced them very good. N. S.

North White Creek, N. Y., 1861.

COLORING RECIPES.

Eds. Rural New-Yorker:—Please tell L. A. C., of Lansing, Mich., that I will give her a recipe for coloring cotton blue, a beautiful color that will not fade. She can take two ozs. copperas, one oz. Prussiate of potassa, and one tablespoonful oil of vitriol for every five pounds of cloth. First boil the cloth in the copperas water two hours, then wash the kettle and dissolve the potassa in sufficient water to cover the cloth, and boil one hour. Take the cloth out and stir in the oil of vitriol, put the cloth back, boil one hour longer, and then take it out and rinse in cold water.

To Color Cotton Yellow.—Dissolve one ounce sugar of lead in hot water, and one oz. bi-chromate of potassa in cold water, then dip the cloth in the water containing the sugar of lead, and from that into the potassa, and continue doing so until dark enough.

For Coloring Cotton Green.—Take the blue that is colored according to the above recipe, and dip it in sugar of lead and potassa, the same as for yellow.

For Orange.—Dip the yellow in strong lime water.

A Beautiful Red.—To one pound of cotton or linen, fill your copper kettle with rain water, add one oz. of alum, half an oz. cream of tartar, dip one hour and air; then take four ozs. copperas in a ladle, burn it with a red hot iron until it becomes fine and red. Add the copperas to one quart of sharp vinegar; put it into a glass bottle, cork tight and shake well several times in twelve hours. Uncork while shaking it, and it will be fit for use. Now have your alum liquor at a blood heat, add the clear part of the vinegar and copperas to it, and mix it well. Dip the cotton fifteen minutes, stirring it attentively; air, dip, and air until it suits. This will be a permanent red. D. A. S.

Avoca, Steuben Co., N. Y., 1861.

WASHING LINEN—REMOVING STAINS.

Eds. Rural New-Yorker:—In a late issue of your journal, **Julia Joy** wishes to know how to wash brown linen so as to keep its color. Mother says "rinse it in weak ley."

For Removing Taint or Mold from Lard.—An old-fashioned but good way is to heat it to the boiling point, skim, then slice a potato or two and throw in, and let it fry fifteen or twenty minutes.

To Remove Ink from Linens or Fast-colored Prints.—Dilute muriatic acid one half with soft water, wet the stain with warm soft water, and then apply the acid with a feather to the stain till it is thoroughly wet; rinse out quickly in warm suds; repeat the operation two or three times, and the stain will have disappeared. **Emma D.**

Buffalo, N. Y., 1861.

Recipe for the best Pickles ever Made.—A peck of green tomatoes, sliced; one dozen onions, sliced also; sprinkle them with salt and let them stand until the next day, then drain them. Then use the following as spices:—One box of mustard, one and a half ounces of whole cloves, one ounce of yellow mustard seed, one ounce of allspice; put into the kettle a layer of spices and one of tomatoes and onions alternately. Cover them with vinegar; wet the mustard before putting it in; let the whole boil a few minutes, and you will have pickles so good that you will be pestered by all your friends asking you for the recipe.—*Exchange.*

A Green Corn Luxury.—The following is an excellent recipe for a novel luxury for the green corn season. Take a dozen ears of sweet corn, husk, and without boiling, grate or scrape off the grains. Stir into this two tablespoonfuls of flour, also an egg, previously well beaten, a little salt, and a couple of spoonfuls of sugar. Stir well and bake in a well greased tin platter for one hour in a hot oven. Eat with butter or sweet cream.—Mrs. W. A. Hart, *Friendship, N. Y.*, 1861.

Quinces for the Tea Table.—Bake ripe quinces thoroughly, and when cold, strip off the skins, place them in a glass dish, and sprinkle them with white sugar, and serve them with cream. They make a fine-looking dish for the tea table, and a more luscious and inexpensive one than the same fruit made into sweetmeats.

Rose Water.—Will some reader of the **Rural** please give a recipe for making rose water such as we get at druggists.—M. M., *Maple Retreat, Mich.*

Ladies' Department.

LITTLE SHOES AND STOCKINGS.

Little Shoes and Stockings!
What a tale ye speak
Of the swollen eyelid
And the tear-wet cheek!
Of the nightly vigil,
And the daily prayer,
Of the buried darling,
Present everywhere.

Brightly plaided Stockings,
Of the finest wool;
Rounded feet and dainty,
Each a stocking full;
Tiny shoes of crimson,
Shoes that nevermore
Will awaken echoes
From the toy-strewn floor

Not the wealth of Indies
Could your worth eclipse,
Priceless little treasures,
Pressed to whitened lips,
As the mother muses,
From the world apart,
Leaning on the arrow
That has pierced her heart.

Head of flaxen ringlets,
Eyes of Heaven's blue,
Parted mouth—a rose-bud—
Pearls just peeping through,
Soft arms fondly twining
Round her neck at eve;
Little Shoes and Stockings,
These the dreams ye weave

Weave her yet another
Of the world of bliss,
Let the stricken mother
Turn away from this;
Bid her dream believing
Little feet await,
Watching for her passing
Through the pearly gate.

Congregational Herald.

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[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE HOMELESS.

Sincerely do I pity those,—no matter what their condition or circumstances,—who are denied this one of earth's richest treasures,—a home,—a home in the highest sense of the word,—a place rendered sacred by associations and remembrances which claim the highest seat in Memory's Halls.

There is no sadder word spoken to our ears than "Homeless." It is suggestive of all temptation, of all misfortune, of all misery. How many poor criminals there are, toiling out their lives in the prison-house, who, had they been blest with a loved home circle,—a hearthstone made bright by the presence of parents, brothers and sisters, where sweet affections and holy sympathies controlled the wayward and upheld the weak,—would have been well qualified, both morally and mentally, to perform life's highest duties. How many outcasts are there, poor degraded beings, detested, loathed, both dangerous and odious to moral law, who, had they grown up under the sublime influences of a family altar, and known the power of an honored father's control, or the value of a devoted mother's counsel, would have adorned the society they now disgrace. But they were homeless, alone, put in the great world, compelled to fight life's battle side by side with the heartless and unprincipled, and who can wonder that they failed the victory?

Earth holds no dearer spot to the true hearted, than Home. Whether high or low, a grand mansion or a humble cot, the attachment is all the same. There precious memories hover,—there glad voices greeted us, loved forms passed before us, and there we held communion with the wise and good who sustained our feeble footsteps in the path heavenward.

A poor, sick woman and her daughter lived in a lonely cottage, the daughter serving at a farm-house near, and earning their scanty support. At length the mother died, and the cottage was shut up; but night after night, as soon as the day's work was finished, the poor girl would go and sit for hours on the steps of her former home, or wander amid the shrubbery of its little garden. When questioned about it she said, "This is the only place I ever knew as Home. Here my childhood's hours were spent; probably the only happy ones I am ever to know. Here my mother's last days were passed,—those days so bright to her, so dark to me,—yet so hallowed to my remembrance, that this place above all others is dear to me. It seems to me, when I come here, that my mother is near; and when I am discontented, or discouraged, I come and sit on this doorstep, over which she so lately was borne to the better land, and think of her kind teachings, her elevated affection, and something of the old, contented feeling I knew when a child comes to me again. Then, when I had done wrong, and made myself unhappy, because I had made her so, I would go to her and confess my fault, and she would forgive me, and rebuke my errors and lovingly direct me to the good and true. And I feel, when wandering about these old familiar places, as if her spirit were yet near, whispering encouragement, and shielding me from evil influences." True-hearted woman, her heart ever recognized those early emotions. Years after, when she was an honored wife and mother, she said, "It is one great hope of my life, that the home teachings make deep and ineffaceable impression on these little ones, for then home attachments will never be forgotten, and they never will tread willfully in evil paths."

God help the Homeless, wherever they are. It seems to me that nothing but divine interposition can keep their feet from the pitfalls. Let them remember that "just over yonder" there is a "House with many Mansions," where the weary will find a rest; where sorrow, and poverty, and oppression, will be forgotten.

S. A. E.

Millford, Chem. Co., N. Y., 1861.

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[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

"LET US LOVE ONE ANOTHER."

"A new commandment give I unto you, that ye love one another."

Christian parent, do you fulfill this command? Do you love your neighbors, friends, even your own children, as you ought? Do you care for their little hourly needs of body and soul as you should? Do you know, Christian mother, the grief which lies most heavily upon the spirit of your young daughter? Does she feel your loving sympathy in all her trials—feel that you are the dearest and best earthly friend she has—one to whom she can go, and into whose sympathizing ear she can pour out, fully and freely, all the joys and sorrows of her life, and find love and sympathy?

Christian mother, do you love your son so well that your love can shield him from all harm—that, when temptations arise, and he fain would yield, the love of his mother shall be to him a shield through which the darts of the enemy cannot pierce?

The love of God, or the fear of punishment, may deter many from doing wrong; but, depend upon it, Christian parents, your great and judicious love for your children will do much, very much, toward making them love God more, and have less cause to fear the consequences of wrong doing. If you would shield your children from dangers more to be dreaded, from sorrows worse than death, *love them.* Do not fear of loving them too much. You cannot, if you love judiciously, keeping their highest interests constantly in view. It is not necessary that you should humor all their notions, and let them (through mistaken kindness) do as they wish; but keep in view your great responsibility, their immortal destiny, and in the light of these love them, and teach them to love others.

You must not be selfish in your love, merely loving your own children, and loving them only because they *are you own*, but let your love extend to all, and especially to those who are young, weak, and dependant on some strong arm and loving heart to shield them from the rude blasts of adversity, through which all such have to pass, on their life journey. Do you not know there is little worth living for when love is taken away?

When the fond mother is bereft of her darlings, does she not say, "there is nothing now worth living for; let me die." And why does she wish for death? That she may join her loved one in a better land, there to live and love forever and ever. Ah, yes, to *love* throughout eternity is why we wish for heaven—"love is heaven and heaven is love."

Just think of this, and judge how much of heaven we might have in our earthly homes did we but "love one another;" and how much better would be our prospect of an eternal life of love, if we but develop our capacities for loving while here. We can only enjoy what we have a capacity to enjoy. The blind cannot enjoy the beauty of the landscape, neither can the deaf appreciate the harmonies of sound, nor can we, if we live a whole life here without loving or being loved, be capable of loving and enjoying the love of the good in a future state.

Death does not increase our capacity of enjoying, and if we would enjoy an eternal life of love, we must begin here to fit ourselves for what we wish to have in the great future. If all our life is spent in indifference or open hatred, how shall we be able to appreciate a heaven where "All is Love?"

"Then let us love one another,
Not long may we stay
In this brief world of mourning,
Some droop while 'tis day,
Others fade in the noon,
But few linger till eve,
Oh, there breaks not a heart
But leaves some one to grieve."

Pompey, N. Y., 1861. [illegible]

◆

EDUCATION OF CHILDREN.

True wisdom bids parents keep their children at proper seasons in the background, in constant subjection, in obedience to an unceasing discipline. They should be limited in the number of direct pleasures and treats accorded to them, kept mostly at home, forced into regularity and insignificance. No sight is prettier or more pleasant than to watch the children of a sensible mother. It is charming to see a troop of girls in simple dresses, headed by their governess, range themselves in orderly fashion at the luncheon-table, under the eye of a vigilant mamma. Those girls are worth talking to when they are young, and are worth marrying when they grow up. Children love discipline. They like to be guided, controlled, and silenced. They enjoy being forced to think of none but childish things. It is only foolish or indolent people who plead that this cannot be done without harshness and without erecting a barrier between the child and the parent. Children find out instinctively when tenderness is real, and cling to a parent who they know loves them, however strict may be the control exercised over them. Strict discipline, childish pleasures, exclusion of children from conversation on domestic difficulties, and moderate but solid intellectual teaching, are the great elements of a good home education.

◆

GOODNESS AND BEAUTY.

They say—and "they say" goes a great way in this world—that beauty in a female is to be preferred before goodness, because it attracts sooner and challenges more immediate homage; and so they run after the mere beauties, who lead them on many a wild chase through brier and mire, letting the good and plain ones pass unnoticed. It is nonsense—preposterous nonsense. Strange, that we allow ourselves to become so befooled. There is nothing in mere beauty that wears; it will not *wash*, as the old ladies say when they buy new calicoes; but goodness does; that lasts always, long after beauty has faded and is gone. That is something for a man to hold fast by. It will stand him in hand just when he needs it. He will find it something to draw out *his own* goodness, and to make him doubly grateful. But beauty is nothing better than a tantalization; it will not "stay put," fix it as you will. Between that and goodness there is a wide margin of difference. The plainest features may seem handsome by virtue of the goodness they betray; while the finest lines of beauty may be but deformity for that very same lack.

◆

DOMESTIC DUTIES.

A knowledge of domestic duties, says Mrs. Child, is beyond all price to a woman. Every one of our sex ought to know how to sew, and knit and mend, and cook, and superintend a household. In every situation of life, high or low, this sort of knowledge is of great advantage. There is no necessity that the gaining of such information should interfere with intellectual acquirement or elegant accomplishment. A well regulated mind can find time for all. When a girl is nine or ten years old, she should be accustomed to take some regular share in household duties, and to feel responsible for the manner in which her part is performed, such as her own mending, washing the cups and putting them in place, cleaning silver or dusting and arranging parlors. This should not be occasionally, and neglected whenever she feels it convenient; she should consider it her department. When older than twelve, girls should begin to take turn in superintending the household, making puddings, pies, cake, etc.; to learn effectually to do these things themselves, and not stand by and see others do them.

◆

One never regrets doing a polite or a kind thing, no matter how it is received.

Choice Miscellany.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

BLIND.

Dark, dark! O, what is this? I hear
The sound of happy voices near
My room, and bird-notes intertwined
With leafy sounds, I hear the bell
The latest morning hour tell,
Yet I'm in night—O, God, I'm blind!

I wake as from a charmed sleep;
My eyes, so seldom known to weep,
Henceforth shall seldom more be dry;
One night a child again unborn
Has made me, and brought forth the morn,
And this my second natal cry

A helpless infant, lone and cold,
Within a cavern's rayless hold
I seem to lie and grope my way,
Father, in this new life of mine,
Protect me as a tender vine,
And train my growth toward the day

I know not why beneath thy frown
From life's fair scenes I'm stricken down,
If for thy mercies thankless grown,
Thy blessings of the earth and sky
Unheeding,—if for this, then I
Bow low and say, "Thy will be done"

I feel a sunbeam on my brow,
But sun and stars, all beauty now
Are naught to me, yet memory
My night shall with a glory crown
Of radiant hours, alas, all flown,
And, like a conscience, prompt to Thee

O, bitterest pang of all I feel,
To hear *her* step so gently steal
Around my couch, and yet not see
That face so constant in its truth,
Those radiant eyes of sweetest ruth
That beam their love since for me.

O, for one hour of former day!
How would my vision soar away,
And feast at Nature's board once more;
Then quick returning, Love, 'twould rest
With thy dear self alone, most blest,
Till night again my life spread o'er.

But I would bear Thy sudden stroke
Submissively; make Thou my yoke,
Father, as Thou my strength dost see;
And though I find nor peace nor rest,
Yet I shall know 'tis for the best,
If it but take me nearer Thee.

Avoca, N. Y., 1861. F. H. G.

◆

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE BOOK-WORM.

The book-worm is a slave to his appetite for reading; and though his slavery is of a more refined nature than that of one who surrenders his manhood to the pleasures of the palate, it renders its victims nearly as useless. Reading to excess, even if confined to the best authors, is hurtful to the mind. Its first injurious effect is the keeping the mind all the while employed in one direction. The perpetual reader exercises one faculty above all the rest,—a receptive imagination. The images and fancies of different authors pass through his mind like a panorama, following so closely upon each other that he has no time to examine or enjoy the sentiment. He peruses history, biography, essays, and poetry—the richest treasures of literature both of the past and present are "gone over," as well as whole libraries of fiction and travels. He reads everything, good, bad, and indifferent, for his mania for books will not allow much choice in the selection. What is the result? If he ever looks to the world of thought within, he finds such a chaos there that he is glad to seek refuge in the entertaining pages of some favorite writer. We might suppose that memory, at least, was richly stored, but no; great thoughts have passed under his inspection, but they have not been retained to furnish his own barren mind, or to polish the rough corners of his intellectual structure.

The book-worm seldom originates anything. He has beautiful dreams and purposes, which are going to be carried out some day, but he is so bound to his literary idols, that his mind is destitute of the power of vigorous action. He has capacities,—for a person of weak, inactive mind, is not apt to take such a disease as the reading mania,—but his powers are useless. He forgets that men are judged by what they do, not by what they are capable of doing. His familiarity with thinking minds confers a certain refinement and elevation of thought, and he feels that he must one day redeem himself by doing something great. But his insatiable thirst for reading so taxes time and strength that he can make no continued effort. While reading some lively description or fascinating tale, he fancies he can equal it; but the thoughts that suggested themselves so interestingly, vanish at the appearance of pen and paper. The essay that was so clearly delineated to his imagination, dwindles down to one or two stale sentences. The labor of composition, so different from picturing images dictated by another, proves so distasteful that he flies again to his books for another intellectual banquet.

Who ever knew a great reader to accomplish much? It is said that Gen. Scott does not even read the papers. One writer tells of a man who read twelve or fourteen hours a day for about thirty years. Supposing that his brain was crowded as full of learning as a man's well could be, he consulted with him but found the ideas of this great reader crude and confused. Gray was a beautiful poet, but we have few trophies of his genius, because he was a slave to books. He was called the most learned man in Europe, but one, in writing a sketch of his character, says, "never was learning more thrown away." He buried himself in his library, and during his life, his poetic talents were known only to a few friends.

An inveterate reader is not apt to be an agreeable companion. There are persons whose age and advantages ought to have resulted in a developed mind, but after all their devoted book-worship, they can not relate with interest a single tale of their childhood, or entertain one with connected ideas on any subject. "Speech ventilates our intellectual fires." Thoughts that are not digested do not nourish, and knowledge stored up without examination or reflection soon vanishes. But while it is wrong to read to excess, it is just as great an error to go to the other extreme. Some are so clear of over-feeding their intellects that they never give them any substantial food. The gossip of the day, or the latest tale of slander, is the most nutritious food they ever afford their little, narrow, starving minds. Reading in the right way is a pure pleasure as well as a useful occupation, and is only an injury when carried to excess.

Amidst the variety of objects presented by nature to engage the attention, there is no need of overworking one faculty and leaving the other unemployed. If we are weary of one kind of labor, we may apply ourselves to another, and at the same time secure as much rest to the mind as if we were entirely idle. In this way we may do much in a short time. It is at times just as useful to observe and reflect as to work or study. There are a great many kinds of pursuits in this great "work-shop" of a world, answering to the variety of faculties in the same mind, and to the diversity of tastes in different minds. There is no good in trying to apprentice everybody to one master, or of condemning those who chance to work in a different corner of the "shop" from ourselves, or who happen to use tools of their own choosing instead of those we employ. All that is required is for each one to do the work he is conscious he can do the best, and none shall lose his reward.

Minerva Osborn.

Butler, Wis., 1861.

◆

COUNTRY AND CITY.

The Country.—It is with sensations of pure delight that I recur to the brief period of my existence which was passed in the peaceful shades of Anteuil. There is one kind of wisdom which we learn from the world, and another kind which can be acquired in solitude only. In cities we study those around us, but in the retirement of the country we learn to know ourselves. The voice within us is more distinctly audible in the stillness of the place, and the gentle affections of our nature spring up more freshly in its tranquillity and sunshine—nurtured by the healthy principle which we inhale with the pure air, and invigorated by the genial influences which descend into the heart, from the quiet of the sylvan solitude around, and the soft serenity of the sky above.

The City.—I have an affection for a great city. I feel safe in the neighborhood of man, and enjoy "the sweet security of streets." The excitement of the crowd is pleasant to me. I find sermons in the stones of the pavement, and in the continuous sound of voices and wheels and footsteps hear "the sad music of humanity." I feel that life is not a dream but a reality; that the beings around me are not the insects of an hour, but the pilgrims of an eternity; each with his history of thousand-fold occurrences, insignificant it may be to others, but all-important to himself; each with a human heart, whose fibres are woven into the great web of human sympathies; and none so small that, when he dies, some of the mysterious meshes are not broken. The green earth, and the air, and the sea, all living and all lifeless things, preach the doctrine of a good providence; but most of all does man, in his crowded cities, and in his manifold powers and wants, and passions, and deeds, preach this same gospel. The greatest works of his handicraft delight me hardly less than the greatest works of nature. They are "the master-pieces of her own master-piece." Architecture, and painting, and sculpture, and music, and epic poems, and all the forms of art, wherein the hand of genius is visible, please me evermore, for they conduct me into the fellowship of great minds. And thus my sympathies are with men, and streets, and city gates, and towers from which the great bells sound solemnly and slow, and cathedral doors, where venerable statues, holding books in their hands, look down like sentinels upon the church-going multitude, and the birds of the air come and build their nests in the arms of saints and apostles.

And more than all this, in great cities we learn to look the world in the face. We shake hands with stern realities. We see ourselves with others. We become acquainted with the motley, many-sided life of man; and finally learn, like Jean Paul, to "look upon a metropolis as a collection of villages; a village as some blind alley in a metropolis; fame as the talk of neighbors at the street door; a library as a learned conversation; joy as a second; sorrow as a minute; life as a day; and three things as all in all—God, Creation, Virtue.—*Longfellow.*

◆

BLESSEDNESS OF OUT-DOOR STUDY.

The following from the *Atlantic Monthly* is only a repetition of what we have repeatedly written:

All that is purchasable in the capitals of the world is not to be weighed in comparison with the simple enjoyment that may be crowded into one hour of sunshine. What can place or power do here? "Who could be before me, though the palace of Cæsar cracked and split with emperors, while I, sitting in silence on a cliff of Rhodes, watched the sun as he swung his golden censer athwart the heavens?"

It is pleasant to observe a sort of confused and latent recognition of all this in the instinctive sympathy which is always rendered to any indication of out-door pursuits. How cordially one sees the eyes of all travelers turn to the man who enters the railway station with a fowling piece in hand, or the boy with water-lilies. There is a momentary sensation of the freedom of the woods, a whiff of oxygen for the anxious money-changers. How agreeably sounds the news—to all but his creditors—that the lawyer or the merchant has locked his office door and gone fishing. The American temperament needs at this moment nothing so much as that wholesome training of semi-rural life which reared Hampden and Cromwell to assume at one grasp the sovereignty of England, and which has ever since served as the foundation of England's greatest ability. The best thoughts and purposes seem ordained to come to human beings beneath the open sky, as the ancients fabled that Pan found the Goddess Ceres when he was engaged in the chase, whom no other of the gods could find when seeking seriously. The little I have gained from colleges and libraries has certainly not worn so well as the little I learned in childhood of the habits of plant, bird and insect.

◆

Superstitions of Great Men.—Most great men have been superstitious. The courier bringing a letter from England, in which the death of his old physician, Polidori, was stated, Lord Byron remarked, "I was convinced something unpleasant hung over me, last night. I expected to hear that somebody I knew was dead; so it turned out." Who can help being superstitious? Scott believed in second-sight; Rousseau tried whether he should be damned or not by aiming at a tree with a stone; Goethe trusted to the chance of a knife's striking the water, whether he was to succeed in some undertaking. Swift placed the success of his life on the drawing a trout he had hooked out of the water.

◆

Experience of the World.—I've had friends—plenty of them; fine, jovial fellows, who would back me for all they were worth, *so long as I was in luck;* and I never found one of them yet that I could depend upon when the wheel turned. There was a time in my life, to be sure I was very young, when I thought a sworn brother would have seen me through anything. I have learned better since then; but I don't think I owe those any thanks who taught me the lesson.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

Sabbath Musings.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

CONSOLATION

BY MARY HOUSE.

Fear thou not, for I am with thee.—*Isaiah*

Sweet words of comfort to the aching heart!
It bids all fear and every doubt depart
To know and feel that, whatsoe'er betide,
God will be with us as a shield and guide,—
To know that He, whose compass o'er is true,
Will, as a "pilot," safely guide us through
Life's wrecking breakers, past each rock and shoal,
Until we reach the hoped and longed for goal.

Although our friends forsake, because our way
Seems but too narrow for their feet to stray,
Though they may scoff, what care we for the frown?
The thoughts of Heaven, of a harp, and crown,
Of life eternal, make the way seem bright,
Which ends at last in full and shining light

And Thou, great Shepherd, we Thy love behold,
And would, as lambs, seek shelter 'neath Thy fold;
Trusting, our Father, in Thy gracious arm
To shield us from all danger and from harm
The straight and narrow way we fain would see,
And walk the path which leads to Life and Thee.

Catlin Center, N. Y., 1861

◆

THE SOLACE.

"God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."—Ps. xlvi. 1.

God is whatever his people need, and whatever He is, He is to them. Are they in danger? He is their refuge. Here they are safe from the avenger of blood, the justice of God, and the threatenings of a violated law. Are they weak? He is their strength. He will strengthen them for conflict with the foe, strengthen them while in the engagement, and bring them off more than conquerors. Are they in trouble? He is a help, a very present help, in trouble. He will help them to bear trouble. He will help them to improve trouble. He will deliver them in six troubles, and in seven shall no evil touch them. Christian, in every danger run to thy God. His arms are open to receive thee. His heart is a refuge for thee. He will screen thee. He will shelter thee. He will defend thee. He will be thy protection in adversity and prosperity, in life and death. In all thy infirmities, repair to Him for grace. He is the strength of the poor, and the strength of the needy in his distress. He has strengthened thousands of poor feeble ones, and He will strengthen thee. In all thy troubles go to Him for solace and succor. He will help thee. Hear His own precious words, addressed to His people when in deep trouble and distress:—"Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness." He is thy shield in danger, and thy very present help in trouble. He is always at hand, always ready to help, always willing to bless thee.—*Rev. James Smith.*

◆

HEALTH vs. PIETY.

There are many sad cases of insanity of a religious character which originate in moods. A man, through a period of health, has a bright and cheerful religious experience. The world looks pleasant to him, the heavens smile kindly upon him, and the Divine Spirit witnesses with his own that he is at peace and in harmony with God. Joy thrills him as he greets the morning light, and peace nestles upon his heart as he lies down to his nightly rest. He feels in his soul the influx of spiritual life from the Great Source of all life, as he opens it in worship and in prayer. But at length there comes a change. A strange sadness creeps into his heart. The sky that was once so bright has become dark. The prayer that once rose as easily as incense upon the still morning air, straight towards heaven, will not rise at all, but settles like smoke upon him, and fills his eyes with tears. Something seems to have come between him and his God. Strange, accusing voices are heard within him. However deep the agony that moves him, he cannot rend the cloud that interposes between him and his Maker. This, now, is simply a mood produced by ill health; and I hope that everybody who reads this will remember it. Remember that God never changes, that a man's moods are constantly changing, and that when a man earnestly seeks for spiritual peace and cannot find it, and thinks that he has committed the unpardonable sin without knowing it, he is bilious, and needs medical treatment. Alas! what multitudes of sad souls have walked out of this hopeless mood into a life-long insanity, when all they needed in the first place, perhaps, was a dose of blue bills, or a sea voyage sufficiently rough for "practical purposes."—*Springfield Republican.*

◆

A Chaplain at Home in the Camp.—Rev. D. T. Phillips, of the Presbyterian Church at Rondout, N. Y., has resigned his pastoral charge, and accepted the chaplaincy of the 9th New York Regiment, now encamped at Washington, D. C. Of his services in the camp, he writes as follows:

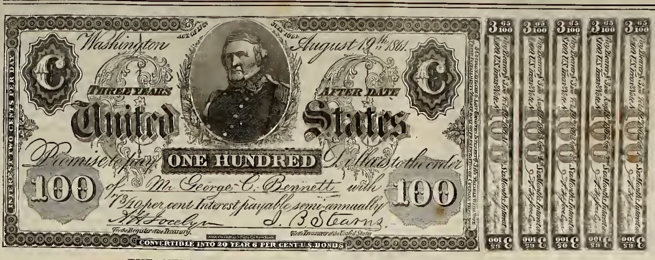
"I like the work much; have a very pleasant set of officers and men. We have religious services daily after the dress parade, in which the whole regiment joins, a prayer meeting every evening in my tent, and on Sundays a regular regimental service for preaching at 10 o'clock A. M. I have never attended such meetings in my life, and while I have felt, especially at the prayer meetings, reproved for my coldness by the fervor of others, have yet felt that it was 'good to be there.'"

◆

A Veteran of the Sabbath School.—Seventy-four years of age, and still a Sabbath school teacher! I do not know how it is with others of your readers, Mr. Editor; but, for myself, there is with me a tendency to look first at the obituary department of a paper, or the notices of death in the "dailies." In the Pittsburg *Advocate* I noticed that the father of Rev. William Kanon, of that conference, deceased aged seventy-three or four years; and was struck with the following sentence:—"While he lived, he was a faithful attendant on all the *means of grace*,—even down to the Sabbath school, of which he was an efficient teacher." Think of an efficient Sunday school teacher at seventy-four!—*The Methodist.*

There is an apostolic admonition which is worth whole volumes of heroic bravado. It is this—"Let your moderation be known unto all men." And again, "If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink." This is the morality of the Gospel. It is treason in the philosophy of war.

The Sabbath.—It was a saying of Sir Robert Peel, "I never knew a man to escape failures, in either mind or body, who worked seven days in a week."


INTEREST TWO CENTS PER DAY
Washington
ACT OF JULY 17 1861
August 19th 1861
THREE YEARS
AFTER DATE
United States
Promise to pay
ONE HUNDRED
Dollars to the order
100
of Mr. George C. Bennett with
7 3/10 per cent Interest payable semi-annually
For the Register of the Treasury
J. B. Stearns
For the Treasurer of the United States
CONVERTIBLE INTO 20 YEAR 6 PER CENT U.S. BONDS
3 65/100
Six Months Interest

THE NEW ONE HUNDRED DOLLAR TREASURY NOTE.

IN late numbers of the RURAL we have endeavored to place before the public all matters of general interest connected with the prosecution of the war for the preservation of the Union, and have given prominence to the means adopted for obtaining the "sinews" necessary to such result. We now give a representation of the new One Hundred Dollar Treasury Note. It is of the same size and as near a *fac simile* as can be made on wood and at the same time adaptable to the rapid printing of the typographical steam press. The original note, however, is of the finest artistic finish and in two colors, viz.: The large outline "C" behind "United States," also the figures "$100" in tablet in each lower corner, are printed in green; the figures, lettering, portrait of General SCOTT and the coupons, are all in black ink. The name and signatures on the above are of course fictitious, having been put in by the wood engraver merely to show the general appearance of filling up. The back of the note is printed in green, with its amount very beautifully expressed in geometrical lathe-work and figures. On one end of the back is also the Indorsement and on the other end the rate of interest per day, viz., two cents per day on the $100 note. The public will perceive that the coupons are numbered and dated to expire every six months, and can be readily cut off and presented to the nearest branch office for payment at the times of maturity. The various denominations of treasury notes, bearing 7 3-10 per cent. interest, are now being signed at Washington, and but few days will elapse before they are put in circulation. The value of these notes is as follows:—$50, $100, $1,000, $5,000. The $5, $10 and $20 on demand notes, without interest, are already in circulation, but have not yet reached the ordinary channels of trade. The style and finish of each denomination is different; therefore the above is a representation of the $100 only. The coupons, however, are attached to all the denominations in the same manner, but the interest is specified according to the amount of the face of the note. The notes are all executed by the American Note Company, and embrace the most perfect security against counterfeiting or alterations. They are also rendered anti-photographic by the use of a patent indestructible green-colored ink. If American capitalists come forward as they should, the popular loan will be speedily taken.

The Traveler.

[Special Correspondence of Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

LETTERS FROM CALIFORNIA.

New Series.—Number Eight.

The lucky wood-chopper—Reflections thereon—Astronomical hit on the Yankees by a Kentuckian—An Astronomical "tit for tat"—An estimate of California society—Statistics of Churches, Denominations, and Benevolent Societies of San Francisco—Valuation of city property—Kind of money in use—Its relative weight with iron—Its objectionable features—How S. B. R. escapes the back-ache!

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Jan 1, 1861.

AN incident illustrative of mining life has just occurred here. A sturdy wood-chopper, after his morning meal, shouldered his ax and started for the woodlands to execute a day's work in chopping cord-wood. He was an industrious though poor man, with no relatives on this coast. He had spent several years in the mines, but like hundreds in California, never struck the fortunate "lead" that proffers wealth. As he walked bravely to his field of toil, he meditated on his lot—thought of his far-off home and friends, choice society, affluent relatives surrounded by easy and comfortable circumstances. He had undergone suffering and deprivation in search of wealth; but the fickle goddess had, as yet, baffled his efforts. There was no prospect of an immediate change by which to fill his pockets and re-animate his spirits. He considered that he had been true to principle—had never gambled, nor been intemperate, nor dishonest with his fellows. He knew of thousands who had arrived here poor, and were now rich; hundreds that had accumulated their thousands and gone home to enjoy the rewards of their enterprise. He, to use a miner's phrase, "was strapped." How was he "to make a raise." He was no ingenious mechanic commanding large wages,—no speculator,—nor professor of some lucrative art,—only a farm laborer; yet he was ambitious—desirous to rise and take a position among independent livers. How could it be accomplished? He had no faith in mining, nor trade nor traffic. Alas, the avenues to wealth all seemed closed. The golden temple of weal and wealth was perched high up the hill, and thousands of obstacles lay in his ascending pathway. With these and similar reflections he trudged heavily to his day's labor. Preparing himself for his task by laying off his coat and neck-tie, he began work with a degree of energy that becomes a man in adverse circumstances. The tree on which he commenced his day's work had a defect or cavity on one side, which promised some assistance in leveling it with the ground. He plied it effectively with his sharp ax, making the woods resound with its heavy blows. Soon the edge of his ax struck the gathered top of a stout cotton sack or bag, and its loud sound was muffled and still. He rested himself for a moment on his ax helve, and gazed in astonishment at the musty bag before him. He paused and reflected whether a new era was not about to dawn on his humble life—whether he had not met a switch to turn his train to a smoother grade, and whether a ray of sunshine was not about to gild his labored pathway. His heart heaved with emotion—his spirit trembled a moment with doubt, his eye danced and gleamed in joyous anticipation, and he could only hope that *at last* he had "struck a lead" which should confer the long coveted boon—a competence. He laid down his ax feeling as poor as he ever had in all his life, and lifted from its long and secure deposit a bag containing in gold dust the value of $7,080! Some unfortunate miner had, years since, *put out this amount at interest*, and never been *able* to call it in. Many a miner, in the early history of the business, was wont to secrete his treasures in hollow trees and under large rocks, and fail ever to find again the spot containing his hard earnings. Others have died, or fallen victims to violence, leaving their gold hid away from all eyes.

The lucky wood-chopper's case is illustrative of a great truth—that he who is true to his instincts, holds no parley with vice, and never yields to despair, will, by-and-by, reach the favored moment when a kind Providence will bless his efforts and crown them with better days. A Roman maxim reads thus—"*Labor omnia vincit.*" But the Poet has said—

> "Press on! If fortune plays thee false to-day,
> To-morrow she'll be true."

Then again,

> "There's no impossibility to him who stands
> Prepared to conquer every hazard."

Or, as expressed by another,

> "To weakness, strength succeeds,
> And power from frailty springs."

The noble tree was faithful to its trust, and for years stood a stern watcher over its precious legacy. But the hand that placed the golden treasure there, where is it? Perhaps moldered back to its primeval dust, and scattered by prowling winds over the plains, to await the day of the final gathering of the nations of the dead. The once anxious spirit that toiled early and late in its accumulation, may have passed where neither gold, nor silver, nor earthly gains, can possibly be of any avail. Alas! what a lesson on the falsity and vanity of gold, *as a chief good*, and the certainty that all have necessities of greater and more significant import.

All New-Englanders are here termed Yankees, and there is a clever sprinkling of them every where. Although they are generally regarded as valuable acquisitions to a neighborhood, evincing skill, ingenuity and tact in getting along, and, as farmers, are patterns of thrift and neatness, yet somehow they are frequently made the subject of joke and merriment, and too often of senseless ridicule. Yesterday a Kentucky lawyer, who sometimes acts in the capacity of a Lecturer on Phrenology, Astrology, and Gas-ology, perpetrated the following:—"It is a singular fact," said he, "that if a man travel round the earth in an eastwardly direction, he will find, on arriving at the place of departure, he has gained one whole day; the reverse of this proposition being true also, it follows that the Yankees who are constantly traveling to the West, do not live as long, by a day or two, as they would if they had staid at home; and supposing each Yankee's time to be worth *fifty cents per day*, it may be easily shown that a considerable amount of money is annually lost to the world, by their roving dispositions." After delivering himself of this *hit*, he drew from his pocket a twist of tobacco, and took a stout portion, for the two-fold purpose of lubricating his mouth (jaws,) and to supply the loss of nervous fluid occasioned by this physical and mental effort. We replied—knowing the Yankees to be universal travelers—it was to be presumed that if a Kentuckian should ever turn up on the planet Saturn, the first person he would meet would be a Yankee, engaged as usual in whittling and trading. We added, it is stated in all popular treatises on astronomy, that were a cannon ball fired from the earth to Saturn, it would be 180 years in going there. Interrupting us, the Lecturer inquired, what possible *useful* deduction we could make of this fact? Well, just this, was our reply,—If a Kentucky rifle, *or joke*, was discharged at them, being warned of their danger by the sight of the flash or sound of the explosion, they would have ample opportunity *in the course of* 180 *years*, to dodge the shot!

Lest the reader form a false estimate of California society, and especially of San Francisco, I will say, to-day, this city is the best governed, the most orderly, and in all respects the most decent seaport in the United States. Doubtless not one person in a half million in the Atlantic States knows of the true condition of society here. They set them down as a sort of provincial people—a *hotch-potch*, or *omnium gatherum* from the four-quarters of the globe. We believe there could be found any time during the past six years, in San Francisco, more talent, more real ability in all the professions, more refined taste and just discrimination in the elegances of life,—in a word, a higher order of intellect in all respects, than is to be found in any city, of its inhabitants, in America. This is saying a good deal in round terms, but the assertion is none the less true. The evidences are exhibited at her courts, her public meetings, and political campaigns, in her walks of business in every branch of whatever name. And as to the *morale* of society, we doubt if so many charitable and benevolent societies are to be found in any city of equal population in our country. There are in San Francisco thirty-nine churches, of eleven denominations; twenty six benevolent societies; seven distinct religious and moral associations; nine literary and historical societies; to say nothing of about a dozen regularly organized social, and eighteen protective ones; while the Masonic and Odd Fellow's Fraternities, are represented here to an incredible extent. Each of these has its own history, replete with reminiscences of the moral and intellectual advancement of this great commercial metropolis. Notwithstanding the city has been devoured by fire a full half dozen times, its property valuation is now estimated in round numbers at $36,000,000!

Gold and silver coin is the only representative of property in all the commercial transactions of California and Oregon. Bank bills are unknown, and would be regarded as a nuisance in business. One, three, and five cent pieces are banished from this coast,—nothing of less worth than a dime is of any commercial value. The excessive weight of gold—being over 150 per cent *heavier* than its bulk of iron—is an objectional feature in the money of this coast. It is a comical sight to see men toddling along the pavement with a heavy bag of gold in each hand, on their way to pay a debt or make a bank deposit. The other day, we saw an official, with a bag containing from four to six quarts of $5, $10, and $20 pieces, so wearied with his luggage that he called for assistance before he reached the Express office! *We* have thus far so managed as not to *strain our back* in carrying round what SHAKSPEARE (or it might have been JOHN G. SAXE,) eloquently terms "trash!"

S. B. R.

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.

> "O, GOD of our Fathers! this Banner must shine
> Where battle is hottest, in warfare divine!
> The cannon has thundered, the bugle has blown—
> We fear not the summons—we fight not alone!
> O, lead us, till wide from the Gulf to the Sea
> The land shall be sacred to Freedom and Thee!
> With love, for oppression, with blessing, for scars,
> ONE COUNTRY—ONE BANNER—THE STRIPES AND THE STARS!"

ROCHESTER, N. Y., SEPTEMRER 28, 1861.

THE WAR'S PROGRESS.

FACTS, SCENES, INCIDENTS, ETC.

Insignia of Rank in the Federal Army.

NOW-A-DAYS, when uniformed men are standing at all the corners, and are to be met on all the streets, it is pleasant to know just how to tell at a glance the rank of the wearer and the particular branch of the service with which he is connected. The Philadelphia *Inquirer* of the 14th inst. lays down rules for thus distinguishing the insignia of rank in the U. S. Army, and we quote, as follows

The highest rank in our army is that of Lieutenant-General. Winfield Scott, General-in-Chief, is the only one who occupies this rank at present. The principal distinguishing marks of uniform are three silver embroidered stars on the shoulder strap or epaulette—a large one in the middle, flanked by two smaller ones—a double row of nine buttons on the coat, disposed in threes, a buff sash, a straight sword, and a sword-knot terminating in acorns. A Major-General is the same, but with only two stars on the shoulder. A Brigadier-General has one star, and the buttons on his coat number but eight in each row, disposed in twos. The Colonel is the highest in rank in a regiment, and wears a silver embroidered spread eagle, having in the right talon an olive branch, and in the left a bundle of arrows, on his strap, the buttons on his coat in double lines, numbering eight, at equal distances.

A Lieutenant-Colonel is second in command of a regiment, and is known by a silver embroidered leaf at each end of the strap; otherwise his uniform is the same as a Colonel's. The Major's is also the same, the leaf being of gold. His duty is to act as Aid-de-camp of the Colonel, and in the event of his two superior officers being disabled or absent, he takes command of the regiment; these three constitute the field officers of a regiment, and are mounted. The Adjutant, whose position is the same to the regiment as that of the Orderly Sergeant to a company, generally ranks as a Lieutenant. Captains are commandants of companies, and are distinguished by two bars of gold on the shoulder strap, and eight buttons at a regular distance in a single row on the coat; the First Lieutenant the same, but with one bar on the strap, the Second Lieutenant having a plain strap without marks. These last are called line officers. All regimental officers wear a red sash.

The Surgeon has the letters M. S. (Medical Staff) embroidered on his strap; also wears a green sash. The Quartermaster also takes a Lieutenant's rank, and has the letters Q. D. (Quartermaster's Department) embroidered on his strap; the Paymaster the same, with the letters P. D. (Paymaster's Department) and the Commissary with the letters C. D. (Commissary Department). These constitute (with the Chaplain, who wears no marks, only plain clothes of uniform cut) the regimental staff, and all are allowed to have horses.

The non-commissioned officers are hospital stewards, whose business it is to attend to the hospital stores, and all the details of the hospital department, under the orders of the Surgeon. His insignia is a green band on the upper arm, with a serpent entwined round a winged staff, and embroidered on it.

CHEVRONS.—The rank of non-commissioned officers is marked by *chevrons* upon both sleeves of the uniform coat and overcoat, above the elbow, of silk or worsted binding, one-half an inch wide, same color as the edging on the coat, points down, as follows:

The Sergeant-Major is first sergeant in the regiment, and acts as orderly to the Colonel. He wears three bars, and an arc in silk. The Quartermaster-Sergeant's business is the management of the details of that department. He wears three bars and a tie, in silk. The Orderly Sergeant is first sergeant in the company, and commands it in the absence of commissioned officers. The *chevron* is of three stripes without connection, and a diamond or star above. The Second Sergeant takes charge of half a company, called a platoon, and has the same *chevron* as the first, but without a diamond. The Corporals are in charge of sections or quarters of a company, and are distinguished by two bars in worsted.

Of the swords, the cavalry saber is the longest and has a steel scabbard. The field-officer's come next, the scabbard being of chocolate enamel, with gilt trimmings. The line officer's plainer and shorter, with sheath of black leather. A general officer's weapon is straight, with a gilt scabbard; regimental staff is straight and short; musician's and non-commissioned officer's being shorter still, and more for show than use.

TO INDICATE SERVICE.—All non-commissioned officers, musicians and privates, who have served faithfully for the term of five years, wear, as a mark of distinction, upon both sleeves of the uniform coat, below the elbow, a diagonal half *chevron* one-half an inch wide, extending from seam to seam, the front end nearest the cuff, and one-half an inch above the point of the cuff, to be of the same color as the edging of the coat. In like manner, an additional half *chevron*, above and parallel to the first, for every subsequent five years of faithful service; distance between each *chevron* one-fourth of an inch. Service in war is indicated by a light or sky blue stripe on each side of the *chevron* for artillery, and a red stripe for all other corps, the stripe to be one-eighth of an inch wide.

The color of the cloth used for the strap of the general staff and staff corps, is dark blue; of the cavalry, yellow; dragoons, orange; artillery, scarlet; riflemen, medium or emerald green; and infantry, light or sky blue.

Major-General McClellan's Army.

PREVIOUS to the battle of Manassas, when desirous to ascertain what were to be the movements of the Federal troops, we were in the habit of consulting daily telegrams to the press, and seldom missed obtaining the wished-for information. But this source of knowledge has entirely failed of late, and the absence of floods of thoughtless and impertinent gossip from Washington, gives us increased confidence in the preparations and aims of Gen. MCCLELLAN. Certain individuals, because they hear little or nothing of what is going forward, suppose that our troops are lazily waiting for something to turn up. It is not so, however. Never was there more constant or skillful activity in so large a body of men. Now and then we get something in regard to their movements which suggests a great deal more that might be told. We make some extracts from letters written recently in the neighborhood of the army on Potomac. We find the following in a recent issue of the *New York World*

LITTLE FALLS, FAIRFAX CO., VA., Sept. 5.—Here are ten miles of brigades and strongholds opposite Washington, under McDowell and the rest; here are Smith and King, leading the columns first above Georgetown, and McCall, with the entire Pennsylvania reserve, pushing still farther—who knows where? Then there is Gen. Banks, with twenty regiments, more or less, hovering about the Monocacy, or perhaps turning the flank of the rebel force at Leesburg. Now, if you ask which of these column will soonest see the actual hot work of battle, how shall I tell? We ourselves would like to know. When I last wrote, a conflict of some sort seemed impending behind Arlington Heights. Before that letter was folded, there came tidings of movements up the river, which shifted the point of interest more quickly than convenient for us lookers on. A friend rode up to headquarters and informed us that the expected flank movement up the river was already making; that our forces, crossing Chain Bridge, had already come in conflict with the enemy; that he had tried to reach the scene of action by pushing up the Virginia shore. I was in the saddle at once, and we galloped might and main to overtake the Chain Bridge column by the only route left free. Passing along the river road to the Georgetown aqueduct bridge, we crossed to Georgetown, then went four miles to Chain bridge, crossed again, and after two miles over a rough mountain turnpike, reached the column, which had made a finely strategic transit the night before. We found that the many-tongued jade had, as usual, lied in the fighting part of the story which brought us hither at such speed. Night before last the forces previously encamped near the little falls, on the Maryland side, were thrown swiftly and silently across the river—infantry, artillery, cavalry, and all. In the morning, another Federal army thus found itself holding another section of the high Virginia hills, and with no enemy in sight to oppose it.

LITTLE FALLS, Sept. 6.—These occasional movements of our army are like the leaps of a toad. A column remains dormant for weeks, gradually swelling and gaining in strength. Some dark night the long roll beats at 1 A. M. Before daylight the entire force has jumped over the Potomac, and is ready to leap on, against the enemy, or remain quiescent until the time for another jump. The force, be the same more or less, which thus crossed Chain Bridge on Wednesday night, is already scattered among these ubiquitous hills. All are forced to bivouac through shower and shine, no tents being raised to give the enemy's scouts a clue to our numbers. Meanwhile the highest heights are already yellow with our entrenchments and grim with cannon. More than all, connection has been established with the northernmost regiments opposite Georgetown, and thus, by this admirable latest occupation of Virginia, an unbroken line of soldiery and defences is established from Chain Bridge to Alexandria—a front of twelve miles. Of one thing I can assure you. No available rebel force can successfully attack us here. We are already safe against surprise; can hold this position and send an army forward besides.

State of Affairs in Baltimore.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Boston *Post*, writing from Baltimore, says:—Those who know anything of the city, know also that it has not been so quiet since the riot in April. Perfect order reigns, the result of a judicious system of measures adopted by General Dix and quietly but steadily enforced. When he came to Baltimore no defensive works had been thought of. After a survey of the city and its environs, he saw its weakness and its capabilities, and on his own judgment recommended a special system of entrenchments, which Gen. Scott immediately ordered to be undertaken, and which the engineers to whom the work was intrusted have approved. A strong work is already raising on Federal Hill, which will hold the city under complete control. Another will be commenced this week and a third soon after.

All this has been done by General Dix with his accustomed indifference to public observation. He is not the man to flood the country with sensation reports of his own exploits. For sixteen years an officer of our regular army, he has a true military contempt for the vanity which magnifies each duty performed into an heroic achievement. There will be but little news from Baltimore so long as he remains there; but the judicious will agree that his best praise is to be found in the tranquility and order which he maintains in his department, and which is so vitally essential to the safety of the Capital.

Fremont's Deed of Manumission.

THE following is the text of Gen. Fremont's deed of manumission for the slaves of Thomas L. Snead:

Whereas, Thomas L. Snead, of the city and county of St. Louis, State of Missouri, has been taking an active part with the enemies of the United States in the present insurrectionary movement against the Government of the United States. Now, therefore, I, John Charles Fremont, Major-General commanding the Western Department of the Army of the United States, by authority of law and the power vested in me as such commanding General, declare Hiram Reed, heretofore held to service or labor by Thomas L. Snead, to be free and forever discharged from the bonds of servitude, giving him full right and authority to have, use and control his own labor or service as to him may seem proper, without any accountability whatever to said Thomas L. Snead, or any one to claim by, through or under him.

And this deed of manumission shall be respected and treated by all persons, and in all Courts of Justice, as the full and complete evidence of the freedom of said Hiram Reed.

In testimony whereof, this act is done at headquarters of the Western Department of the Army of the United States, in the city of St. Louis, State of Missouri, on this the 12th day of September, A. D. eighteen hundred and sixty-one, as is evidenced by the departmental seal hereto affixed by my order.

JOHN C. FREMONT,
Major-General Commanding.

Secret Expedition to the Southern Coast.

THE following extracts from New York papers of the 17th inst., render it certain that another expedition to operate against the Southern Coast, has taken its departure from that city:

The *Commercial* says:—"There is no danger to be apprehended from the announcement, at this time, that at least *one* expedition has sailed from Northern ports during the last few days, and is probably now on its way to the Southern coast. It is known that a number of steamers have lately left this port, and that one or two regiments have mysteriously disappeared. We learn that the true object of Gen. Butler's visit to New England was to superintend a similar embarkation, possibly from Boston, and which may also by this time be on the high seas to co-operate with that from this city. To what extent the squadron lying off Fortress Monroe may take part in it we are not prepared to say at present."

Under the heading, "Mysterious Movement of Troops," the *World* remarks:—"Visitors to Fort Hamilton, yesterday, were surprised to find that the Third Rhode Island Regiment, encamped near the

Fort, had left. It appears that they embarked on board the steamer Transport on Saturday night, and, proceeding to Governor's Island, were supplied with Enfield rifles. Further than that, nothing is known. Two regiments stationed at Camp Winfield Scott, on Hempstead Plains — the Third New Hampshire and Eighth Maine — also vacated their quarters the same night, and came to Hunter's Point by the Long Island railroad. Where they have gone to no one appears to know."

The Fortress Monroe correspondent of the *Tribune* writes that an order was received from Washington Saturday morning, for Gen. Wool to send forward without delay four companies of artillery from the regular garrison of the Port. Consequently, at 1 o'clock, companies B and L, of the 2d artillery, and companies F and K, of the 3d, commanded by Brevet-Major Hayes, Capt. Lerned, and Lieuts. Turnbull and Mandler, embarked on the Spaulding for Baltimore. There is probably not in the service a better body of soldiers than the regular garrison here, and the withdrawal of these four companies is probably to place important batteries on the Potomac in the hands of experienced artillerists.

The *Times* has the following from their regular correspondent upon this artillery movement:—"A somewhat sudden change appears to have taken place in the programme. Brig.-Gen. Reynolds, who arrived here a few days since post-haste for Hatteras, and who still came so late as to be thought almost a day or two behind his time, instead of proceeding to the newly acquired Inlet, received new orders from Washington this morning, and in obedience thereto, rights about face, and left in the Spaulding to-day, taking with him four companies of artillery from the regular garrison of the fortress, which nobody ever dreamed could be spared on any account, and steamed up the Chesapeake. General rumor says the destination is Washington, by the way of Baltimore. There must be some particular urgency in the case, or the Spaulding, which was about to leave for Hatteras, would not have been started off in another direction at 1 o'clock, P. M., when the Adelaide might have taken the troops at 6 P. M.—that is, in case their destination is what rumor says it is. It is not impossible that Fort McHenry is their destination. The troops are mostly experienced artillerists, probably as much so as any in the service, and it may be that something is in the wind that makes their service at that particular point needed just at present. At any rate, something has come up that, for the moment at least, overtops Hatteras, where it was supposed that Gen. Reynolds' presence was a matter of prime necessity."

As the telegraph has been very quiet upon this topic, and the Baltimore papers do not make mention of the arrival of the Spaulding at that point, it is more than probable that she has joined the Naval Expedition. The strength of this movement is not known, but the New York journals have for a week past daily noticed the coaling and fitting out of large, first-class steamers in the employ of the government. We will, doubtless, know all about the manœuvre in good time.

Department of the West.

The Committee on Federal Relations in the Kentucky Legislature reported substantially as follows:

Whereas, Rebel troops have invaded Kentucky, and insolently dictated the terms upon which they will return; therefore

Resolved, That General Anderson be invited to take instant charge of this Department, and call out sufficient force to expel invaders.

This passed the House, and the Senate concurred, 25 to 9. The measure was vetoed by Gov. Magoffin, and passed over the veto by a large majority in the House, and in the Senate by a vote of 22 to 8.

The Senate also passed the Conklin resolution with but three nays, which proposes to confine the war to two armies, and discountenances partisan quarrels, as leading to civil war.

The telegraph from Louisville on the 20th, says: "Colonel Crittenden, from Indiana, was the first to bring a regiment from another State into Western Virginia in aid of the United States Government, and is the first to come to the aid of Kentucky. His regiment, well armed, passed through our streets toward Nashville Depot this afternoon, and proceeded immediately southward. They were enthusiastically received en route. Brigadier-General Ward arrived to-day from Washington, and took command of his brigade in Central Kentucky. A portion of General Rousseau's force is in possession of Muldrough's Hill."

The following proclamation, dated Louisville, Ky., Sept. 21st, has been issued by Brigadier-General Anderson:

Kentuckians:—Called by the Legislature of this my native State, I hereby assume command of this Department. I come to enforce, not to make laws, and, God willing, to protect your property and your lives. The enemies of our country have dared to invade our soil. Kentucky is in danger. She has vainly striven to keep peace with her neighbors. Our State is now invaded by those who profess to be her friends, but who now seek to conquer her. No true son of Kentucky can longer hesitate as to his duty to his State or country. The invader, God willing, will be expelled.

The leader of the hostile forces who now approach, is, I regret to say, a Kentuckian, making war upon Kentucky. Kentuckians, let all past differences of opinion be overlooked. Every one who now rallies to the support of the Union and our State, is a friend. Rally, then, my countrymen, around the flag our fathers loved, and which has shielded us so long. I call you to arms for self-defense, and for the protection of all that is dear to freemen. Let us trust in God, and do our duty as did our fathers.

Robert Anderson,
Brigadier-General U. S. A.

Gen. Buckner, commander of the rebels, has also had his say upon the subject. It reads thus:

To the People of Kentucky:—The Legislature of Kentucky have been faithless to the will of the people. They have endeavored to make your gallant State a fortress, in which, under the guise of neutrality, the armed forces of the United States might secretly prepare to subjugate alike the people of Kentucky and the Southern States.

It was not until after months of covert and open violation of your neutrality with large encampments of Federal troops in your territory, and a recent official declaration of the President of the United States not to regard your neutral position, coupled with the well prepared scheme to seize an additional point in your territory which was of vital importance to the safety and defense of Tennessee, that the troops of the Southern Confederacy, on the invitation of the people of Kentucky, occupied a defensive post in your State.

In doing so, the commander announced his purpose to evacuate your territory simultaneously with a similar movement on the part of the Federal forces, whenever the Legislature of Kentucky shall undertake to enforce against both belligerents the strict neutrality which they have so often declared.

Unlike the agents of the Northern despotism, who seek to reduce us to the condition of dependent vassals, we believe that the recognition of the civil rights of citizens is the foundation of constitutional liberty, and that the claim of the President of the United States to declare martial law, to suspend the privilege of the writ of habeas corpus, and convert every barrack and prison in the land into a Bastile, is nothing but the claim which other tyrants have assumed to subjugate a free people.

The Confederate States occupy Bowling Green as a defensive operation.

I renew the pledges of commanders of other columns of Confederate troops to retire from the territory of Kentucky on the same conditions which will govern their movements. I further give you my own assurance that the force under my command will be used by the Government of Kentucky in carrying out the strict neutrality desired by its people, whenever they undertake to enforce it against the two belligerents alike.

J. B. Buckner,
Brigadier-General C. S. A.

Bowling Green, Sept. 18, 1861.

The past week was one of unusual excitement in Kansas and Missouri. We condense the reports received, as follows:

Considerable excitement was created in Kansas City on the 15th, by the appearance of Confederate scouts on the opposite bank of the river. A company of twenty mounted men was sent over in the morning, who discovered a rebel camp of from 200 to 300 men some six miles distant from the river. An additional force was detailed in the afternoon, who killed seven of the rebels and took several prisoners, with the same number of horses, and destroyed their barracks.

About 1,000 rebels were at Platte City, eight miles east of Leavenworth, on the 26th, supposed to be on the march to join Raines or Price, crossing the river at or near Liberty. A portion of these have been engaged in the recent bridge burnings on the Western Division of the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad. A column of Federal troops from points on the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad were in pursuit of them.

A skirmish occurred on the 17th, at Black River, twelve or fifteen miles northwest of Leavenworth, between three companies of Indiana cavalry, under Major Garit, and a body of secessionists under the notorious Ben Talbot, in which five of the rebels were killed and four taken prisoners, and thirty fine horses and a quantity of arms captured. The balance scattered in all directions, and being familiar with the country, eluded pursuit.

The Leavenworth papers of the 11th give the following account of the late engagement between Raines and Montgomery. On the 2d inst. 600 rebels, under General Raines, approached Fort Scott, and seized eighty mules belonging to the Government, killing the teamster. Messengers were dispatched to Montgomery, who had 500 men. He pursued Raines eleven miles, killing several of his men, when, coming upon the main body of the enemy, a battle commenced. The rebels had five cannon and Montgomery but one howitzer. The fight lasted two hours, when Montgomery slowly retreated, keeping up a running fight until nightfall. The enemy's force is reported by prisoners at from 2,000 to 3,000.

On the 13th another conflict occurred at Booneville. We extract from Capt. Eppstein's official report: "After the fight had lasted about an hour, the secessionists whom I had taken as hostages became so restless that they begged me to allow one of their number to go with a flag of truce and ask an armistice. This hostage came back soon afterward, while I let the men cease firing, with the request to know my conditions. I then demanded that they should withdraw the secession forces two miles from the city, and not molest any of our families or of any other Union people; to leave the arms of the killed and wounded on the ground where they fell; while I promised to let the prisoners free whom I had taken, with the exception of Preacher Pointer, who I informed them I would shoot, in case they should not honorably keep their promise for seven days. They left town according to this agreement."

The gallant fellow, with only 150 men, actually dictated his own terms to fully four times his number. The enemy fought well for a little while, but out of the whole 600 only six could be found to storm the works. Their leaders bravely led the way, but they absolutely refused to follow. Of these six our men killed four, their two leaders, Col. Brown and Capt. Brown, falling so near the intrenchments that they drew them in, and they expired inside. Besides these, the enemy lost eight or ten killed or wounded. In addition to Col. Brown and his son, they lost two other Captains. Col. Brown was armed with three eight-inch revolvers, a rifle, a sword, and a bowie knife.

The following letter, addressed to Col. T. J. Taylor, commanding at Springfield, has appeared:

Headquarters Western Department

Sir: Yours of the 8th inst., containing an erroneous construction of my proclamation of the 30th ult., has had my attention. I understand the object of your note to be, to inquire whether it was my intention to shoot the wounded who might be made prisoners by the forces under my command.

The following paragraph, extracted from the proclamation, will be strictly enforced within the lines prescribed against that class of offenders for whom it was intended, viz.:

All persons who shall be taken with arms in their hands within these lines, shall be tried by court martial, and if found guilty will be shot.

The lines are expressly declared to be those of the army and military occupation of this State. You have wholly misapprehended the meaning of the proclamation. Without undertaking to determine the condition of any man in this rebellion, I desire it to be understood that the proclamation is intended to recognize the usual rights and usages of war.

It is hardly necessary for me to say that it was not prepared with any purpose to ignore ordinary rights of humanity with respect to wounded men or those who are humanely engaged in alleviation of their sufferings.

J. C. Fremont,
Major-General Commanding.

During the past week all sorts of rumors reached us by telegraph from Lexington, Mo. The last of these, received this (Tuesday) morning, conveys the intelligence of another disaster to the Federal forces. The particulars, as far as we have been able to ascertain, are as follow:

On Saturday, the 14th inst., Gen. Price, with 17,000 men, surrounded Lexington, and sent a summons to Col. Mulligan to surrender. Col. M., in terms more definite than courteous, refused, when Price sent word that he would give him until Monday, at four o'clock, to surrender, and if he did not, he would march on him with a black flag. On Monday afternoon Gen. Price again sent word to Col. Mulligan, demanding a surrender, and was again refused. An attack was immediately made, by first opening with artillery, and making an advance on the town. Price was repulsed with a loss of 100 killed and between 300 and 400 wounded.

On Tuesday the fight was renewed, and with severity. The main feature of Tuesday's fighting seems to have been for the possession of three ferry boats at the levee. Price's forces advanced on the boats in two bodies, one from above and the other from below the town, but were repulsed. The boats were not in fair range of Col. Mulligan's guns, his fortifications being so situated as to prevent him from commanding them completely, and his force was too small to admit of his making a sortie against Price's overwhelming numbers.

On Wednesday, Price assaulted Col. Mulligan's fortifications four or five times, but was repulsed each time.

Thursday was like unto the preceding days with the besieged, as far as fighting rebels was concerned, and in addition a new enemy was encountered. The troops within the fortifications began to suffer severely from lack of water. This deficiency compelled a surrender on Friday. Col. M. states were it not for this lack he could have held out until the arrival of re-enforcements. Before surrendering, Col. Mulligan sent 2,000 of his men across the river to Brookville, *en route* for Quincy, Ill.

Part of Col. Mulligan's command arrived at Quincey, Ill., on the 23d, the balance, amounting to nearly 2,000, were hourly expected. Those arrived say the force remaining at Lexington in only about 2,500, including several companies of Home Guards, who are accused of having shown cowardice. The surrender of Lexington was made at 5 o'clock, Friday afternoon. The flag was hauled down by the Home Guards. Col. Mulligan is spoken of in the highest terms. He displayed great bravery during the whole seige, and when asked to surrender his sword, refused. His sword was taken away by force. Col. Mulligan and all commissioned officers are held prisoners by the rebels. The Federal loss is 37 killed and upward of 70 wounded. Loss of the rebels very heavy, but not definitely known.

The fortifications mentioned in the dispatch, are situated at the edge of the town, on a bluff overlooking the river. The works are of earth, seven feet high, twelve feet thick, with a ditch six feet deep and twelve feet broad; another and smaller work is erected inside, defended by ditch, which is capable of holding ten thousand troops.

A fight took place at Manstown, Mo., on Tuesday morning between 600 Federals under Cols. Montgomery and Johnston, and 400 rebels, in which the latter were completely routed, with a loss of 87 killed, and 100 horses. All their tents and supplies were captured. Our force lost two privates killed and six wounded. Col. Johnston, while riding at the head of his command, was pierced by nine balls and killed instantly. Two bullets took effect in his head, two buck shot in the neck, one bullet in the left shoulder, one in the left thigh, one in the right hand, and one in his left. He died urging his men to fight for the Stars and Stripes.

Department of Western Virginia.

The body of the rebel Col. John A. Washington was sent over to the enemy on the 15th, under a flag of truce, and while on the way it was met by a similar flag coming from the enemy, for the purpose of obtaining information as to his condition.

On the 12th inst., a detachment of 300 men from the 14th Indiana regiment, and the 24th and 25th Ohio regiments, dispersed three Tennessee regiments, under Gen. Anderson, on the West of Cheat Mountain, completely routing them, killing 80, and obtaining most of their equipments. Our loss was eight killed.

The enemy made an advance on Elk Water the same day, with a force supposed to be 15,000, but were driven back by a detachment of men from the 15th Indiana regiment, and the 3d and 6th Ohio regiments, and shells from Loomis' battery. They have retired some 8 or 10 miles. A strong force of Arkansas, Tennessee, and Virginia troops, also threatened the east side of Cheat Mountain, but have not yet had a general engagement. A shell thrown from one of Loomis' guns two miles into the enemy's camp, killed ten and wounded four.

The 13th Indiana regiment had a severe skirmish with superior numbers of the enemy, on the 12th inst., with a trifling loss.

As the enemy advanced on Elk Water, the column was handsomely checked by a detachment of the 17th Indiana. Lieut. Merrit, of the Topographical Engineers, was taken prisoner by the rebels while on his way to Cheat Mountain.

A special dispatch to the *Cincinnati Gazette* from Carnifex Ferry, dated the 14th, states that Gen. Lee resumed an attack along our whole line yesterday, at Cheat Mountain. After a long contest, General Reynolds repulsed him, with considerable rebel loss, and little or no loss on our side, owing to the fact our troops fought behind entrenchments. Gen. Lee has a manifestly large force, but is alarmed lest Gen. Rosecrans should come up in his rear. Our scouts returned to-day from a 10 miles' expedition toward Lewisburgh. Col. McCook took 19 rebel prisoners yesterday in armed reconnoissance across the river.

Gen. Cox was at Camp Scott on the 15th, for an interview with Gen. Rosecrans. He had moved the main body of his army from Gauley Bridge toward Lewisburgh. Gens. Wise and Floyd are both retreating as fast as possible.

Gen. Reynolds, who was at Cheat Mountain Pass, a telegraph states, had driven the rebels from their positions, killing 100 of them.

The telegraph also states that Gen. Bidwell's 14th Indiana regiment was surrounded twice, but repulsed the rebels with great gallantry, with small loss to us.

A skirmish took place between the Home Guard and some of Gen. Zollicoffer's men at Barbourville, on the 19th, without resulting in any damage. It was renewed on the following day, when seven rebels and one of their horses were killed. One of the Home Guards received six wounds, which are not necessarily fatal. Thirty-seven of the Home Guard, and 300 rebels were in the engagement.

Department of the East.

A deserter from the rebel camp at Munson's Hill came into our lines on the 19th, and was immediately conveyed to Gen. McClellan's headquarters. He states that Generals Beauregard and Johnston were both at Munson's Hill the day previous, and made a thorough reconnoisance of our position. He says there are only about 1,000 soldiers at Munson's Hill, and that the main body of troops are at Fairfax and Centerville. He says that Jeff. Davis was at these two points on Tuesday last, and reviewed the troops in person. He says he saw Jeff. Davis at Munson's Hill yesterday examining our works with a glass. He does not think, from all he has seen and could learn as a private, that there are 100,000 men at these points. Fifteen thousand were supposed to have been sent from Manassas a few days ago to Northwestern Virginia. When asked if he thought the rebels were going to make an attack on our lines, he replied they were daily expecting an attack from our forces. He says distinctly that he never heard the intimation expressed by the rebels of making an attack upon our entrenchments.

A recent order of Gen. McClellan declares that firing on an enemy's pickets is contrary to the usage of civilized nations. He therefore orders that there shall be no more firing on pickets, unless it becomes necessary to resist their advance or return a fire commenced by them.

The following official dispatch was received at Gen. McClellan's headquarters on the 16th.

Darnestown, Md., Sept. 15.—This afternoon, at half past three o'clock, about 450 rebels attacked the extreme right of my pickets, about three miles above this place, opposite Pritchard's Mill. The affair was a spirited one, lasting about two hours. The enemy were driven from every house and breastwork they occupied. Eight or ten of them are said to have been killed and a number wounded. Our loss was one killed and four wounded. Our victory was complete. The troops behaved admirably. Our cannon were indispensable, and rendered good service in this action.

J. W. Geary,
Col. 28th Penn. Regiment.

While the Government of the United States is doing the best they can, under the rules of war, to take care and protect the health of the rebel prisoners now in their possession, Jeff. Davis, or Beauregard, or Johnston, or all of them, have sent our prisoners to Castle Pinckney, the nearest fort to the city of Charleston, South Carolina, where fever prevails extensively at this season of the year. If our officers, whom they have taken prisoners and confined in Castle Pinckney, survive the present season, it will be contrary to the well known theory of Southerners, they having always asserted, as a reason why slave labor must be employed, that Northerners could not survive the malaria and fevers that prevail in that section. The rebels may suppose that the confinement of officers of the Union army in Charleston may prove a protection to that place. We shall see.

Several rebels have been taken prisoners within a few days, and they all say that the extreme Southern and coast troops are desirous of returning home, but Beauregard says if they will not, he will march forward the 20th and have a battle. He assures them that he will take Washington without attacking the works in front. This promise is made to keep the troops of the Gulf States from leaving the army. Our spies corroborate the above statements.

The 20th is numbered with the past, and Beauregard has failed, as usual, to face the music.

The following order was issued on the 16th from the Adj. General's office:

1st. All persons having received authority from the War Department to raise volunteers, regiments, batteries, or companies, in loyal States, are with their commands hereby placed under the Governors of those States, to whom they will immediately report the condition of their respective organizations. These troops will be organized or re-organized and prepared for service by the Governors of their respective States, in the manner they may judge the most advantageous for the interest of the general Government.

2d. Volunteer officers who have complied, or may hereafter comply, with the conditions of their respective acceptances from the War Department, and who have not received commissions from the President of the United States, will be commissioned by the Governors of the respective States by furnishing regiments, batteries, or independent companies to which these officers are attached.

3d. The Governors of the several States may at any time during the organization of volunteer regiments, authorize the Adjutant, Quartermaster, and, when absolutely necessary, medical officers, to be mustered in to aid in recruiting the regiment, and for the prompt transaction of all other public business. All other offices will be mustered into service as directed in General Order No. 61, current series from this office.

L. Thomas,
Adjutant General.

Official, Geo. L. Ruggles,
Assistant Adjutant General.

Affairs at Washington.

Notwithstanding the explanations recently made by Mr. Fassar, the Spanish Minister, to Mr. Seward, the reported proclamation of the Captain-General of Cuba, concerning the vessels carrying the rebel flag, occupied the attention of the State Department on the 18th.

There was a rumor during the past week, that the offer of our Government to accept of the proposition of the Paris Conference in reference to privateering, has been rejected by the European Powers. The report, however, is not confirmed by any competent authority.

A company of Infantry has been tendered to the Government from the Hawaian Islands. They are accepted. It consists of American emigrants and native Hawaians. It is expected to come as soon as the news of their acceptance reaches the Islands.

It is ascertained at the State Department that hereafter communications between the British Government and its Consuls in ports of insurrectionary States will, with the consent of our Government, be carried on by means of British vessels of war. This course will obviate embarrassments which hitherto have attended these communications through other channels.

The following notice was issued by the Post Office Department on the 18th.

Ordered that the Louisville Courier, found to be an advocate of treasonable hostility to the authority of the United States, be excluded from the United States Mails and Post Offices, till further orders.

By order of the P. M. General.

John A. Kasson,
1st. Ass't P. M. General.

Owing to information received by the Post Office Department that the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad is entirely unprotected from the rebels, and St. Joseph in their hands, it has ordered the California mail to be carried via Davenport and Council Bluffs. The Department has also received information that all the officers and employes of the Overland Mail Company are rebels.

The Post Office Department has answered all the letters asking for information in regard to the New York Evening Day Book, and all other newspapers excluded from the mails. It appears in the correspondence that not only Postmasters, but all other postal agents are prevented from aiding in any wise their circulation.

The following was received at the Navy Department on the 16th inst.:

U. S. Ship Richmond at Sea, Aug. 25th. Sir:—The following is a part of a conversation that occurred this morning between Captain Morris, R. N., and myself, during my visit to the guard ship at Point Royal: "I suppose," he remarked, "you are in search of these privateers. We are ordered to observe a strict neutrality, and if the Sumter were to come in to-morrow she would receive the same attention and assistance that you have. We can make no difference."

I asked: "Is that observing the neutrality? Is it not recognizing her? Is that the meaning of Her Majesty's proclamation? I understand," I added, "neutrality to mean that her subjects must not meddle in this affair. You can recognize no flag."

"Yes," he replied, "I have received a copy of the flag; I will show you the letter."

He showed me the flag, and read me an extract from a letter from the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, in which the seceded States were styled the Confederate States. It says, "in the event of any vessel bearing the flag of the Confederate States, you are to observe a strict neutrality." The flag is described, and the letter adds that the number of stars will be increased in case new States should join the Confederation.

This, as near as I can remember, is the substance of that portion of our conversation.

I am respectfully, your obedient servant,
A. B. Cummings, Lieut. U. S. N.

The Navy Department has received dispatches from flag officer Stribling, of the East India Squadron, who says that Cochin China is at war with the French, who have possession of a considerable portion of the country, and are preparing for a vigorous campaign. Stribling remarks that Commander Schenck has fully vindicated the insult of firing at the Saginaw by the Chinese, and that no further action was required on his part.

Potter's Investigating Committee continue their labors and report from time to time the names of disloyal employes, together with the evidence on which the facts are based. Here the functions of the Committee end, and it then becomes the duty of the Departments to act.

The following order was issued during the week from the War Department: The Commanding Officer at Hatteras Inlet, North Carolina, is authorised to accept the services of such loyal North Carolinians, not to exceed one regiment, as in his neighborhood may volunteer to take up arms for the United States, and to designate a regular officer to muster them into service.

An order was issued from the War Department on the 19th., that the Military Department of Ohio will in future consist of the State of Ohio, Indiana, and so much of Kentucky as lies within fifteen miles of Cincinnati, under command of Brigadier-General Mitchell, of the United States volunteers; headquarters, Cincinnati.

So much of Virginia as lies west of the Blue Ridge Mountains will constitute for the future a separate command, to be called the department of Western Virginia, under Brigadier-General Rosecrans; headquarters in the field.

The War Department has issued an order to carry into effect a law of Congress by which soldiers may assign portions of their pay for the benefit of their families, such assignment to be entered on separate rolls, according to the prescribed form, under supervision of their immediate commander at the time of enlistment. The roll is to be transmitted to the Paymaster General, who will make a deduction on each pay roll, and the paymaster of the regiment transmit the money for distribution to those in whose favor assignment is executed.

The attention of officers of the regular army is again directed to that section of the act of Congress which provides that in all cases of enlistment and re-enlistment in the military service, the required oath may be administered by any commissioned officer of the army. The fees to civil officers for such service will not therefore be admitted.

Another army order is as follows: Volunteer officers sent out to recruit their regiments will be granted fees and passes over roads leading to or from points to which they are ordered. Should the route lay over roads for which such passes were not granted, they will be paid their actual traveling expenses out of the funds for recruiting and equipping volunteers, but in no case will they receive the 10 cents per mile. In lieu of transportation of baggage, there are instances in which free passes have been used and the amount drawn for the same distance. In all such cases the officers are required to refund the amount drawn, on penalty of being stricken from the rolls.

The following letter from the Secretary of State, although directed to an unimportant specialty, contains principles of wider application, hence we give it space:

Department of State,
Washington, Sept. 21, 1861

Many intelligent and patriotic citizens have applied to me, asking the attention of Government to what they represent as treasonable matter, contained in a letter dated August 10th, published in the London Times, and they express their conviction that the statements made in that communication are untrue, and that it is the design of the writer to bring the credit of this Government into disrepute in foreign countries. It has been a habit of the Government of the United States to take no notice of representations, however obnoxious, made by the press of foreign nations, or even injurious utterances made by Ministers or other agents for foreign powers in the ordinary transaction of their own affairs.

The Government, on the contrary, have hitherto recognized as worthy of its observation only the language and the action of the Executive organs of foreign States. For myself I confess I have not read the publication complained of, and I am quite sure that it has not arrested the attention of any other member of the Administration, engrossed, as we all necessarily are, with urgent public duties and cares. However erroneous the facts or the inferences of the writer may be, they nevertheless stand on his own individual authority, while the whole patriotic Press of our own country is free and is interested to refute them. The Government of the United States depends not upon the favor or good will of foreign nations, but upon the just support of the American people. Its credit and favor seem to me now, more than ever heretofore, safe in their keeping.

If it be assumed that the obnoxious paper may do harm here, is it not a sufficient reply that probably not fifty copies of the London Times ever find their way to our shores? If it be said again that the obnoxious communication has been widely published in the United States, it seems to me a sufficient rejoinder that the censure of a magnanimous Government in that case ought to fall on those of its own citizens who reproduced the libel, rather than on the foreigner who wrote exclusively for remote publication.

Finally, interference with the press, even in the case of an existing insurrection, can be justified only on the ground of danger. I do not see any such danger in the present case. Then if one foreigner does pervert our hospitality to shelter himself in writing injurious publications against us for a foreign press, abundant other foreigners, as intelligent, as virtuous, and as respectable as he is, are daily enrolling themselves in the army of the United States, to defend and maintain the Union, the chief hope of humanity in all countries and for all ages.

Could there be a better illustration of that great fundamental truth of our system, that error of opinion may safely be tolerated when reason is left free to combat it?

Wm. H. Seward.

The Government has accepted the tender of military services by the Count de Paris and Duke de Chartres. They will probably enter Gen. McClellan's staff.

Major Bausenwein, late aid-de-camp to Garibaldi, was commissioned in the military service of the U. S., on the 21st inst.

Extracts from the Southern Press.

A Peep through the Key-Hole.—The Richmond *Examiner* gives the following intelligence, which it considers well calculated to bring "distress" to all "judicious" men —"The Confederate Congress deliberates with closed doors, and no well advised person could wish their session to be the arena of oratorical gladiators and the spectacle of the populace. But general statements of the temper and intentions of parliamentary bodies will, despite of every caution, find their way before the public, and generally contain more or less of truth. It is now currently believed, with much distress by judicious men, that there is a small minority in Congress disposed to organize a standing opposition to the present Executive of the Confederacy."

Pruning a Regiment.—A regiment of troops from New Orleans passed Knoxville, says Parson Brownlow's Tennessee *Whig*, this week, under the command of a Polander as Colonel—a very brave and determined man. One company of his regiment mutinied at Grand Junction, and the Colonel encountered them single handed—shot six of them dead and wounded five others, standing in one place, and using two revolvers. We have the facts from a gentleman who witnessed them. It is said the company, for the most part, were out of prison, and were not the "flower of the youth" in Louisiana. Had these "blossoms" been in Lincoln's army, our Southern journals would have held them up as *fair specimens* of Northern morality, cultivation and taste.

A GROWL ON THE COTTON QUESTION.—The last New Orleans *True Delta* received gives us the following exhibit of the feelings of the South on the rebellion, now that the pockets of the people are being operated upon by Jeff. Davis & Co.:—"Nothing, apparently, seems more simple or manageable, and, at the same time, more equitable, than the proposal to make the Confederate Government the purchaser of all the cotton grown within these States, at a price equal to the highest average obtained within the last year; this again to be re-sold by the Government at an average of fifty per cent. or no trade; the latter, on the favorite and popular theory of the advocates of the scheme, that in any event England and France must have the cotton; that, there being only one seller here, the price will be to suit his ideas, irrespective of all antiquated theories based upon demand and supply.

The picture is certainly a pleasing and a taking one, and shows, besides, the marvelous progress of our age and the felicitous condition of our country, where the luxury of a big war can be enjoyed, and with the positive certainty that its pecuniary cost will fall upon foreign countries in quasi hostility to us and our institutions. Admitting, however, the feasibility of the notable project,—taking it for granted, as its advocates do so complacently, that England and France must have our cotton, no matter what may be the price or other consequences attached to its procurement,—would it not be as well to make them pay 25 cents per pound for the 10 cent quality, then for the others 15 cents, and greater or lesser as the case may be? If this be done, the surplus over the Government profit might go to the States interested respectively, according to population, and thus everybody would be contented and happy, and nobody unjustly or partially dealt by.

Or, again, could not the Confederate Government, instead of confining its operations to one branch of commerce, take charge of all, and buy out, for its bills, made a legal tender of, everything the public own, whether grown, manufactured, imported, or created by the ingenuity, industry and enterprise of the people? We are interested in several branches of rather unproductive industry, at present, and think, perhaps unreasonably, that our claim upon the beneficent attentions of Government ought to be at least as strong as those of him who grows cotton for a livelihood; and, like the latter, we are willing, nay, most anxious, that the Government will buy us out, giving legal tender notes for the property, and estimating it at its value twelve months ago. The thing of making fish of one and flesh of another, enriching the cotton growing class of citizens, to the impoverishment and ruin of all others, is not at all to our mind; but let the scheme include everything besides cotton, and albeit we have precious small faith in the capacity of Messrs. Jeff. Davis & Co. to manage such an undertaking, we are willing to accede to the same, as all will fare alike. We can duly appreciate the alacrity with which cotton growers, particularly the debtor class, leap at the proposition to sell their cotton at the highest price and obtain legal tender paper for it; but we must confess to great obtuseness in not seeing how its purchase by the Confederate authorities can promote the object of our revolution in the hands and under the control of the latter.

Davis and his associates, with the cotton crop upon their hands, would be like the man so often tritely referred to, who drew the elephant in the lottery, deucedly perplexed to know what to do with it, even to the payment of the salaries of the useless and expensive functionaries still nestling about the custom house, and other old snuggeries and nurseries of official corruption. Besides, it is just barely possible that France, and bull-headed England especially, may object to pay the price at which it may please Government to appraise King Cotton; may conclude to let Manchester and Rouen, Glasgow and Belfast, slide for a little, or until a second crop is gathered, when the condition of affairs may have improved, in their opinion, and when it will be possible to purchase his majesty at some valuation without taking our war upon their shoulders as the full complement of the contract. Should two crops be allowed to accumulate here, and nothing seems more probable if Government undertakes to supersede the mercantile body, and conduct the commerce of the country after its own fashion, nothing will remain to us but to increase the selling price, adding to that first fixed ten per cent., as a compensation for the time we have been compelled to hold it for our reluctant or impracticable customers. Than this, it would seem, nothing is easier. We, who are old fogies, and inveterately addicted rather to that which experience has approved, than what theories deem possible, cannot, of course, sanction it upon any other principle than its universal application; nevertheless, as we are assured from so many and so authoritative sources that the thing is right, reasonable, and eminently wise, we are willing to see the experiment tried of substituting the agents of Government for the merchants of the Republic. We are tired of a fruitless opposition.

ABOUT ADVERTISING.

FACTS FOR BUSINESS MEN.

As the season for Trade is again at hand, we would remind those who wish to do Business the present Autumn and Fall, that the RURAL NEW-YORKER possesses extraordinary advantages as an ADVERTISING MEDIUM, its *actual circulation* exceeding by at least 20,000 that of *any other* paper published in this State or section of the Union (out of New York city.)

In addition to its immense circulation among the best portion of the Rural Population, (more particularly in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, &c.,) it is taken by thousands of Business and Professional Men in Villages and Cities from Canada to California, and Maine to Minnesota. Hence, it is the medium through which to reach, at once, **Tens of Thousands** of the most enterprising, progressive and wealthy Farmers, Horticulturists, &c., and hosts of Merchants, Mechanics, Manufacturers and Professional Men. Its pages are unquestionably the best and cheapest channel on this Continent for the Business Cards and Announcements of all who wish to address the **Agricultural and Horticultural Public**,—such as Dealers in Implements and Machinery, Fruit Trees, Shrubs, Plants and Flowers,—Seeds and Fertilizers,—Improved Stock, Real Estate, &c.,—as well as for leading Publishers and Booksellers, (especially of standard and practical works,) Wholesale Dealers, Manufacturers, Educational Institutions, Land, Insurance and other Companies, Agencies, &c.; and indeed for all who wish to secure *large* and *wide*, and hence *profitable* publicity. The fact that but limited space is devoted to Advertising, and that a rigid censorship is exercised over that department (our aim being to keep the WHOLE PAPER free from quackery, humbug and deception,) renders the RURAL far more valuable as a medium of making known matters of value and utility—for its announcements are generally so new and of such character as to be read and heeded by all interested.

The News Condenser.

— The estimated cost of supporting the British army in 1861 is $70,000,000

— The grain receipts of Buffalo, on the 19th inst., equaled 1,000,000 bushels.

— The N. C. Legislature has refused to call the secession convention together.

— Millerites are re-organising, preparatory to the end of all things, on Saturday, Oct. 12.

— Among the novelties in New York churches is a hydraulic engine for blowing the organ

— The subscription to the National Popular Loan thus far amounts to over two million dollars.

— Eighteen cents on a dollar is the rate of assessment in the city of London for the rent year.

— The great cotton mill at Sprague, Conn., the largest in New England, started on Monday week.

— The first railroad in Oregon has just been built on what is called the "transit across the cascades."

— The Texas Ranger records great havoc by the boll worm on the cotton crop, in the vicinity of Brenham

— The 43d, 45th, 46th, 47th, and 48th regiments of N Y State volunteers, have departed for Washington.

— Rev. E. Yates Reese, editor of the Methodist Protestant at Baltimore, committed suicide on Saturday week.

— They have a free market in New Orleans for the families of soldiers who are left without means of support.

— Mrs Lincoln has returned from her trip to Niagara Falls, and is at home in the White House receiving calls.

— The Columbia, seized at New York on Monday week, is owned by wealthy secessionists in Charleston, S. C

— The amount of Southern property seized in New York by the Marshal thus far is supposed to be about $10,000,000.

— The New Hampshire Gazette, published at Portsmouth, one hundred and five years old, was discontinued on the 14th inst.

— The longest telegraph line in the world is from London to Taganrog, on the sea of Azoff, 2,000 miles long, and works well

— Gen. Butler has procured from Government an order for 18 cannon, rifled on the Sawyer pattern, with 200 shells for each.

— The cashier of the Sub-Treasury at New York says he could dispose of $20,000 U. S. demand notes, if he could get them

— Washington letters say the Treasury Department is now in daily receipt of about $500,000 from the proceeds of small notes.

— During the past week, 15,000 new troops reached Washington from this State, Massachusetts, and Pennsylvania.

— It is suggested that the prisoners at Governor's and Bedloe's Islands be employed in building a wall around the former.

— The rebels in Maryland are hoping for a row, and claim that two hundred thousand troops are ready to come to their assistance.

— The venerable Rev. John Pierpont, of Medford, has been designated chaplain of the 22d regiment of Massachusetts volunteers.

— A man occupies in the ranks a front of 20 inches, a continuous line of 50,000 men therefore is nearly sixteen miles long.

— The rebel prisoners on Governor's island have taken offence against the band for playing Yankee Doodle. Play it again, then.

— The Federal troops in Gen. Banks' command are in fine condition. Mrs Banks shares the privations of tent-life with her husband.

— The New York Commercial states that the income of the Sheriff of that city will be $200,000 per year for some time to come.

— Six hundred dollars have been subscribed in San Francisco to be sent to Parson Brownlow, editor of the Knoxville (Tenn.) Whig.

— The rebel "Secretary of War," L. P. Walker, has resigned on account of ill-health. His successor has not been appointed.

— In Cleveland, Wednesday week, three young women were discovered in the 41st regiment, attired as males, having enlisted as such

— One hundred tons of ginseng have been shipped from St. Paul, Min., to China, this season, via New York. Its value was $150,000

— General Twiggs is constructing works of defence. The New Orleans Delta says one hundred thousand dollars are placed at his disposal.

— There is a belief in remote parts of "Dixie," that President Lincoln and his Cabinet have sought refuge in Philadelphia and reside there

— In our army, among the officers of rank, are three Prussian barons, a Russian prince, an English baronet, and a German revolutionist.

— The little city of Wilmington, in the slave, though loyal, State of Delaware, has subscribed $90,000 to the new 7 30 per cent. Government loan.

— The six Whitworth cannon, presented to the Government by "loyal Americans in Europe," were sent to Washington on Tuesday week

— A resolution has been passed by the City Council of Cincinnati, requesting the Governor to draft 50,000 men for the protection of the city.

— The Baltimore American of Thursday week says that 64 cannon have reached that point from Pittsburgh, for the fortifications on Federal Hill

— J. L. Riddle, late Postmaster at New Orleans, has paid all drafts, and settled his accounts with the Department. He has been removed by Davis.

— J. S. Jackson, M. C., representing the 2d district of Kentucky, is raising a regiment of cavalry in Louisville for the service of the United States.

— The Buffalo Commercial says the largest raft was towed into that harbor on Saturday that ever entered the port. It contained over 1,000,000 feet.

— The New Haven Journal says Connecticut has three regiments more than her quota ready, but the general Government will not accept them.

— The Cincinnati annual conference of the Methodist Church received their thanks to Gen. McClellan for his Sabbath observance proclamation.

— Gov. Pickens, of South Carolina, is a candidate for the Vice Presidency of the Southern Confederacy when Alex. H. Stephens dies, or his term expires

— Miss Louisa Lander, the distinguished sculptor, sister to Brig. Gen. Lander, has arrived in Washington, with the intention of opening a studio there.

— The aggregate free population of the eleven seceded States amounts to five million five hundred and eighty one thousand six hundred and forty nine

— Government is building at St. Louis four propellers and 40 flats, of solid timber, each 60 feet long, and 25 feet wide, to be used in the Southern expedition.

— The St. Paul Pioneer of the 10th announces the arrival of the first locomotive in Minnesota. By December this engine will be running to St. Anthony.

— Col. Liebedieff, of the staff of the Emperor of Russia, is on his way to this country, on a mission similar to that of Gen. McClellan during the Crimean war

— The shipments of cotton from Bombay to Europe, for the first five months of the present year, were 537,631 bales, against 270,165 for the same time last year.

— A law suit in the New Jersey courts, known as the "Meeker Will Case," has been settled by mutual consent, and fees to the amount $40,000 have been paid.

— Five thousand loaves of bread, made out of 240 barrels of flour and 25 bushels of potatoes, are baked daily in the 14 Government ovens at Washington, for the soldiers.

— John A. Washington, late proprietor of Mt. Vernon, and the disgrace of an honored name, was shot dead while acting as a spy near Gen. Reynold's camp, at Cheat Mountain Pass.

Special Notices.

☞ THE METROPOLITAN GIFT BOOKSTORE, No. 26 Buffalo street, Rochester, N. Y., founded by J. P. HONE, Esq., is the largest and most liberally conducted establishment of the kind in the United States. At this establishment all Books are sold at the regular Retail Prices, and a Gift accompanies each Book at the time of sale, (without any additional expense,) varying in value from 50 cents to $100.00. For particulars send for a Catalogue.

Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
ROCHESTER, September 24, 1861.

FLOUR.—We note an advance of 25 cents per barrel upon flour of all grades, and a firmness at this advance not observable for some months. Indian meal brings $1.00@1.12 ⅌ 100 lbs.

GRAIN.—Wheat has advanced 3@5 cents per bushel, and is in demand. Corn has lost the range and is firm at the extreme heretofore quoted. No other change of note in this branch of trade

WOOL.—We are glad to note the principal advance of the season in this article. The range is 28@35 cents per pound, and such as is brought to market is readily taken

ROCHESTER WHOLESALE PRICES.

FLOUR AND GRAIN		Eggs, dozen	9@10c
Flour, winter wheat	$5.25@6.50	Honey, box	10@12c
Flour, spring do	4.75@5.00	Candles, box	10½@11c
Flour, buckwheat	2.00@2.00	Candles, extra	12@12c
Meal, Indian	1.00@1.12	FRUIT AND ROOTS.	
Wheat, Genesee	1.00@1.25	Apples, bushel	38@50c
Best white Canada	1.20@1.25	Apples, dried ⅌ lb	3@4c
Corn, old	40@46c	Peaches, do	12@12c
Corn, new	40@45c	Cherries, do	12@12c
Rye, 60 lbs ⅌ bush.	40@45c	Plums, do	00@8c
Oats, by weight	25@26c	Potatoes	30@38c
Barley	45@50c	HIDES AND SKINS.	
Buckwheat	35@40c	Slaughter	3½@4c
Beans	1.00@1.25	Calf	6@6c
MEATS.		Sheep Pelts	31@75c
Pork, Mess	$14.50@15.00	Lamb Pelts	31@75c
Pork, clear	17.00@18.00	SEEDS.	
Pork, cwt	5.00@5.50	Clover, bushel	$5.00@5.25
Beef, cwt	4.00@5.00	Timothy	2.00@2.50
Spring lambs, each	1.25@1.75	SUNDRIES.	
Mutton, carcass	4@5c	Wood, hard	$3.00@3.50
Hams, smoked	9@10c	Wood, soft	3.00@3.00
Shoulders	5@6c	Coal, Lehigh	7.00@7.00
Chickens	9@10c	Coal, Scranton	5.50@5.50
Turkeys	10@11c	Coal, Pittston	5.50@5.50
Geese	40@50c	Coal, Shamokin	5.50@5.50
Ducks ⅌ pair	38@44c	Coal, Char	10@12½c
DAIRY, &c		Salt, bbl	1.35@1.42
Butter, roll	10@11c	Hay, ton	7.00@10.00
Butter, firkin	8@9c	Straw, ton	5.00@5.00
Cheese	4@6c	Wool, ⅌ lb	28@35c
Lard, tried	8½@9c	Whitefish, half bbl	3.00@3.00
Tallow, rough	4@4½c	Codfish, quintal	4.00@4.50
Tallow, tried	6@6½c	Trout, half bbl	3.00@3.25

THE PROVISION MARKETS.

NEW YORK, SEPT 23.—FLOUR—Market much excited, and prices have again advanced 20@30c, with a large business doing for export, caused by favorable accounts by the Europa, and a moderate inquiry for home consumption. Sales at $5.10@5.20 for superfine State, $5.55@5.60 for extra do; $5.10@5.20 for superfine Western, $5.40@5.70 for common to medium extra do, $5.75@5.90 for shipping brands extra round hooped Ohio, and $6.00@6.25 for trade brands do,—market closing firm, with holders refusing to sell at the inside quotations. At close extra State could not be had below $5.60@5.70. Canadian flour to fair demand and prices much better. Sales at $5.10@5.30 for superfine, and $5.40@6.50 for common to choice extra. Rye flour firmer, with small sales at $2.40@3.90. Corn meal steady. Sales at $2.90 for choice Western; $2.85 for Jersey, and $3.15 for Brandywine

GRAIN.—Wheat market may again be quoted 1@3c better, with good demand for export and market excited. A large portion of the sales noticed below were to arrive. Sales Chicago spring at $1.07@1.16, Milwaukee club at $1.09@1.18, Northwestern club at $1.13@1.17, amber Iowa at $1.18@1.20, choice Canada club at $1.22, red State at $1.25@1.28, inferior white Western at $1.23, winter red Western at $1.25@1.30, inferior do $1.20, very choice amber Michigan at $1.33, white Indiana, Ohio, &c., at $1.33@1.35, and white Kentucky at $1.35@1.41. Rye firm, with sales at 66@68c for Western, and 70@72c for State and North River.—Barley dull and nominal at 63½c. Barley malt continues nominal at 70c. Peas quiet and nominal at 68c for Canadian. Corn market without any important change in prices, with a very fair business doing for export and home consumption.—Sales at 50c for damaged mixed Western, 53@54½c for Eastern do., and 56½@58c for good to prime shipping do. Oats in moderate request at 29@33c for Canadian, and 34@35½c. for Western and State.

PROVISIONS.—Pork firmer, with fair demand, sales at $14.80@14.62 for mess, and $9.75@10 for prime. Beef dull and unchanged; sales at $4@4.50 for country prime, $5.00@5.80 for country mess, $9.00@11.25 for re-packed mess, and $12.75@13.50 for extra mess. Prime mess beef continues dull and nominally unchanged, at $17@18. Beef hams quiet; sales at $12.50@15.00. Cut meats in fair request, sales at 4½@5c for Shoulders, and 5½@6½c for Hams. Smoked meats scarce and very quiet. Bacon more active, with sales 400,000 lbs sides on private terms, and 5,000 lbs. new clear sides in dry salt at 10c.—Lard firm, sales at 8@9¼c. for No. 1 to choice Western. Butter firm and selling at 7@10½ cts for Ohio, and 12@14½ cents for State. Cheese in good request, and selling at 5@7 cts for good to very choice.

HOPS.—The receipts of new crop continue light, and the market is very quiet, sales 10 bales new at 22@25c, and 100 do 1860's 15@20c, cash.

SEEDS.—Timothy is dull and lower, we notice small sales at $1.75@2 ⅌ bushel, Clover in small lots, at 8½@9c ⅌ lb, and rough flax, $1.15@1.50 ⅌ bushel.

ASHES.—Are in moderate demand, and steady in price, the sales embrace 30 bbls. Pot, and 50 do. Pearl, at $5.25.

ALBANY, SEPT 23.—FLOUR AND MEAL.—For Flour the market opened and closed buoyant, at an advance of 10@20c ⅌ bbl on all grades. Throughout the morning there was a good business doing, both for the supply of the local demand and for shipment. The receipts are moderate

Common to good State	$4.50@4.75
Fancy and extra State	4.75@5.00
Common to good Western	5.00@5.25
Extra Michigan, Wisconsin, Indiana, &c.	5.50@6.50
Extra Ohio	6.00@6.75
Common Canadian	4.60@5.00
Extra Canadian	5.50@6.50
Fancy Genesee	5.50@6.00
Extra Genesee and city brands	6.00@6.75

GRAIN.—Wheat has further improved in value, with a moderate milling demand at the advanced prices, sales red Western State at $1.19@1.24, and good white Michigan at $1.35. Corn rather easier, with a fair demand, sales mixed Western at 52c afloat, and 53c for car lots, delivered at East Albany. In Barley there is but little doing, and we have only to note sales two-rowed State at 60c, four-rowed do at 70c; old four-rowed Spring in store at 70c, and new do at 75c. Rye firmer, with sales at 65@66c, at the depot and delivered. Oats inactive, but steady. Sales State at 33½c.

BUFFALO, SEPT 23.—FLOUR.—Market more quiet. Sales to-day Wisconsin and Illinois extra at $4.12½@4.37½; choice do at $4.37½@4.50, Michigan double extra at $4.50@4.75, Ohio and Indiana extra at $4.50@4.75; double extra do at $5.00@5.50, and choice lots at $5.75.

GRAIN.—Wheat quiet; sales to-day, red Toledo at $1.04, red winter at $1.00@1.06. Corn, sales to-day, at 35½c. Oats, sales at 25c. Rye, sales at 49c. Peas nominal at 50c for prime.—Beans, quoted at 75c@$1.12½.

SEEDS.—Timothy, last sale was at $1.56¼ for new Western

PROVISIONS.—Market quiet, with small consumptive sales. We quote mess pork at $11, and prime do. at $10. Mess beef at $9, prime do at $5. Hams at 8½@9½c for plain and canvassed.—Shoulders at 5½c. Lard at 8c. Tallow at 8c. Cheese at 7@9c for old, and 5@6c for new

TORONTO, SEPT 20.—FLOUR.—There is no marked improvement to notice in the flour market. Western Canadian millers, who could command funds and get the wheat during the past month or six weeks, have been doing pretty well, and the recent improvement in the English markets will make their operations restricted, though they were all the more profitable. The market here is without much activity at the following rates

Superfine	$4.15@4.25
Fancy	4.40@4.60
Extra, (nominal)	4.90@5.00
Double extra	5.40@5.50
Oatmeal	3.65@3.75

GRAIN.—The supplies of wheat during the week have been very moderate at this point, seldom reaching above 2,000 bush. per day, and elsewhere in the country being very insignificant. Of barley, however, the deliveries have been very large, amounting in the week to no less than 50,000 bushels. The market up to Saturday continued very buoyant at 45@52c, and sometimes 55c, but since then has suddenly dropped to 44@46c. The following are the current rates for supplies in this market.

Wheat, Fall, ⅌ bushel	$1.05@1.10
" Spring	80@ 85
Barley—Market opened at	40@ 46
but closed at	38@ 40
Peas are in small supply at	45@ 48
Oats steady at	28@ 30
Beef,—No. 1,	$4.50@5.00
" medium	4.00@4.50
" inferior	3.50@4.00
Calves, each	3.00@5.00
Sheep	3.00@4.00
Lambs	2.00@2.50
Bacon dull	5.00@6.00
Hams	9@ 10

—*Globe.*

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

ALBANY, SEPT 23.—BEEVES.—It was generally thought that the receipts this week would show a falling off of 800 or 900 head, but it will be seen by the returns from the several yards that there are only 100 less here now than then. There is, however, a much greater falling off in the pounds of beef than this would indicate, as the average quality is comparatively low. The market is active, owing to the brisk demand from New York. The Eastern buyers hoped to force a decline by holding out until the last hour, but the action of the New-Yorkers compelled them to enter the yards early, and the result is a competition which sends prices up ¼@½c ⅌ lb, live weight, on extra and first quality.

RECEIPTS.—The following is our comparative statement of receipts at this market over the Central Railroad, estimating 16 to the car

	This week.	Last week.	Cor week last year.
Cattle	3,[illegible]	4,032	4,131
Sheep	4,3[illegible]	3,336	3,632
Hogs		15	165

PRICES—The market is quite active at the following rates.

	This week.	Last week.
Premium	@ c	4½@ 0c
Extra	4¼@4½c	4@4¼c
First quality	3¾@4 c	3½@3¾c
Second quality	3 @3¼c	3 @3¼c
Third quality	2½@0 c	2½@2¾c

SHEEP.—The receipts for the week have been fair, but in view of the brisk demand in New York, and, perhaps, owing to the cool weather, holders advanced their views 50@75c ⅌ head.—Very few sold here, the Albany and Eastern buyers preferring to hold out rather than meet this sudden spring. A bunch of 182 ordinary Indians, over 90 lbs. were sold at $3 ⅌ head

HOGS.—No change to notice—may be a trifle firmer. There were some 25 or 30 car loads at East Albany. The demand was comparatively light at last week's rates.—*Atlas and Argus*

NEW YORK, SEPT 19.—The current prices for the week at all the markets are as follows

BEEF CATTLE	
First quality ⅌ cwt	$8.25@9.00
Ordinary quality	7.25@8.00
Common quality	6.50@7.00
Inferior quality	6.00@6.00
COWS AND CALVES.	
First quality	$45.00@50.00
Ordinary quality	40.00@45.00
Common quality	30.00@35.00
Inferior quality	22.00@28.00
VEAL CALVES.	
First quality, ⅌ lb	4½@5½c
Ordinary quality	4 @4½c
Common quality	3½@4 c
Inferior quality	0 @3½c
SHEEP AND LAMBS.	
Prime quality, ⅌ head	$4.50@5.50
Ordinary quality	3.25@4.25
Common quality	2.75@3.00
Inferior quality	2.12@2.62
SWINE.	
First quality, ⅌ lb	4½@4¾c
Other qualities	3½@3¾c

BRIGHTON, SEPT 19.—At market 1300 Beeves, 300 Stores, 3,500 Sheep and Lambs, and 750 Swine.

PRICES—Market Beef—Extra, $6.00, first quality, $6.25, second do, $6.00, third do, $5.50@5.75.

MILCH COWS—$41@47, common, $18@19

WORKING OXEN—$100, $110@135.

VEAL CALVES—$3.00@4.00.

YEARLINGS—$10@11, two years old, $12@14, three years old, $17@19 each.

HIDES—4½@5c. Tallow, 5@5½c.

CALF SKINS—8@9c.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—$1.25@1.60; extra and selections, $1.75@2.60.

PELTS—25c.@$1.00.

SWINE—Stores, wholesale, 0 @4 c, retail, 5½c; fat hogs, still fed, none, corn fed, none, spring pigs, 5½@5¾c.

CAMBRIDGE, SEPT 18.—At market 1593 Cattle, 1200 Beeves, and 393 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, Yearlings, two and three years old, not suitable for Beef.

PRICES—Market Beef—Extra, $6.00@6.25, first quality, $6.00@5.75, second do, $4.75@0.00, third do, $4.00.

WORKING OXEN—$60, $110@130

COWS AND CALVES—$25, 37@42

STORES—Yearlings, $7@9, Two years old, $12@15; Three years old, $16@17

SHEEP AND LAMBS—5,600 at market. Prices in lots at $1.25@1.75 each, extra and selections $2.17@2.83.

Spring Lambs—None

HIDES—4½@5c ⅌ lb. Tallow, 5@5½c.

PELTS—25@62c. Calf Skins, 7@8c ⅌ lb.

VEAL CALVES—$0@0.

THE WOOL MARKETS.

NEW YORK, SEPT 21.—The demand continues brisk for all kinds of medium wools, with rather an improved demand for the finer qualities. The market being bare of wools in first hands, there has been little done in this quarter, but dealers are reaping a harvest in running off their stocks at advanced prices. We quote the market very firm, with an upward tendency. Amongst the sales we notice 200 to 300 bales Donskoi, including we believe all here, at 22@23c, and 45,000 lbs. California, assorted grades, to arrive, 20c, 6 mos. At Boston there have been large sales of Cape Wools, in all about 1,200 bales, at full prices.

American Saxony Fleece ⅌ lb	35@38
American full-blood Merino	34@36
American half and three-quarter blood Merino	30@33
Native and one-fourth Merino	28@30
Extra, Pulled	35@37
Superfine, Pulled	31@34
No 1, Pulled	28@30
Lamb's, Pulled	28@33
California, fine, unwashed	24@28
California, common do	10@17
Peruvian, washed	28@34
Valparaiso, unwashed	11@12
South American Merino, unwashed	21@23
Do do. Mestiza, do	16@20
Do do common washed	10@13
Do do. Entre Rios, do	15@18
Do do. Entre Rios, unwashed	8@ 9
Do do. Cordova, washed	21@23
Cape Good Hope, unwashed	25@27
East India, washed	12@26
African, washed	16@21
Do unwashed	10@16
Smyrna, do.	17@18
Do washed	20@26
Mexican, unwashed	10@12

BOSTON, SEPT 19.—The market is very firm for all kinds of clothing wool, and sales continue to be made at full and advancing prices.

Saxony Fleece	36@37	Pulled No 1	25@30
Full blood Merino	35@36	Do No. 2	16@20
Three-fourth do	35@36	Texas	9@40
Half do	35@36	Smyrna, washed	15@26
Common	34@35	Do unwashed	9@17
Western mixed	20@28	Buenos Ayres	9@45
Pulled Extra	36@40	Crimea	7@17
Do Superfine	30@38	Canada	30@34

CINCINNATI, SEPT 10.—The demand for the lower grades of wool continues active and prices higher, 34@37c being the range.—*Gazette.*

WOOL TRADE THROUGHOUT THE STATE.—The Unadilla *Times* says that Mr Blanchard, the well known wool buyer from Delhi, has purchased in the valley of the Susquehanna about 30,000 pounds of wool, at prices ranging from 25c to 35c ⅌ lb.—He has taken in this place about 15,000 lbs, besides a large quantity at Otego, Afton, Bainbridge and Franklin. —— The Bath *Courier* says that wool buyers in that part of the country are now offering *thirty-five* cents for the best grades. —— The Albion *Atlas* says that wool is readily bought up in that vicinity at 33 cents per pound for best lots

Died.

IN Henrietta, on the 20th inst., of consumption, Mr. AARON BAKER, son of JOSEPH BAKER, aged 23 years and 3 months.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISING TERMS, in Advance—THIRTY-FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and a half for extra display, or 52½ cents per line of space. SPECIAL NOTICES, (following reading matter, leaded.) Sixty Cents a Line

☞ Its immense circulation among the Producers and Dealers of the Free States, renders the RURAL NEW-YORKER by far the Best and Cheapest Advertising Medium of its class. This FACT should be borne in mind by all Wholesale Dealers, Manufacturers, &c., who must necessarily depend upon the People of the North for patronage

BULBOUS Roots, Peonies, & Strawberries, cheaper than ever. Lists sent to us will be priced lower than ever before in this country. PRINCE & Co., Flushing, N Y

WILSON'S ALBANY STRAWBERRY Plants for sale—25 cts. ⅌ doz., $1 ⅌ 100, $5 ⅌ 1,000.
J. KNOX, Box 155, Pittsburgh, Pa.

NURSERY TREES!—WAR PRICES!—Dwarf Pear Trees, good size, well branched, and every way desirable, cheaper than ever this fall. The usual assortment of varieties and of other trees at hand.
APPLE SEEDLINGS, $2.50 per 1,000. Please address
C. H. CURTIS, Waterville, N Y

AGENTS! Something New!—"Unrivaled Coffee-Strainer and Economizer," "Egyptian Cement," "Patent Match-Safe," for vest-pocket, "Patent Indelible Pencil," to mark linen, "Patent Work Holder," Downer's "Hemmer and Shield." Satisfaction given or money returned. Send stamp E. RICE & CO., 83 Nassau St., New York.

A NOTED FARM FOR SALE.—The farm occupied by the subscriber for over fifty years, containing 200 acres of choice tillable land, under good cultivation, located three mile north of Lyons village, is now offered for sale. It will be sold on reasonable terms, and most of the amount can remain on mortgage. Apply on the premises, or address SILAS PATTEN,
610-4t Lyons Wayne Co., N Y

ITALIAN QUEENS.—Having imported per steamer New York, a lot of genuine ITALIAN BEES, (which arrived in a remarkably good state,) I shall be able to furnish amateurs with pure genuine ITALIAN QUEENS. For price and other information, apply to
C. WM. ROSE, 63 Exchange Place, New York.
N. B.—This being the last and only importation this season, the public can rely on getting a perfectly pure breed. 610-4t

Berkshire Pigs—A few choice ones, from my Premium Stock, 6 mos. old, for sale
609-tf WM. K. GRIDLEY, North Chili, Monroe Co., N Y

STENCIL TOOLS—The best in the World, at fair prices. Address W. K. LANPHEAR & CO.,
609-3teo Box 1,748 Cincinnati, Ohio.

$100 OR MORE MAY BE MADE by any Local Agent, without leaving his home, this fall and winter, by selling Oporto Grape Vines. For terms to Agents, address E. WARE SYLVESTER, Lyons, N Y

JOHNSTON'S BEAN HARVESTER. One man, with a horse, can harvest from five to eight acres in a day. Price $8. R. L. HOWARD,
608-4t Manufacturer, Buffalo, N. Y

CANCER CURE.—DR. N. BABCOCK'S MEDICAL and SURGICAL Office and great CANCER EMPORIUM, No. 392 Chapel St., New Haven, Conn. Cancers and Tumors of all descriptions removed without pain, and without the use of the knife. Dr BABCOCK would inform all persons afflicted with Cancers or Tumors of any description, that by addressing a letter to him, they will be furnished with a circular of his mode of treatment, free of charge.

Dr. BABCOCK is the original Cancer Doctor of New England, and the only one who removes Cancers without pain. All others are but imitators, induced by his success to profess themselves Cancer Doctors. Plenty of references to those who have been cured can be seen at my office.

White Swellings, Hip Diseases, Birth Marks, Scrofulous and Malignant Ulcers, Diseases of the Mouth and Throat, Ulceration of the Bones, Tetter, Scald Head, and all Diseases of the Skin, permanently cured.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to.
DR. N. BABCOCK,
605-13t No. 392 Chapel St., New Haven, Conn.

HEAD-QUARTERS, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

"ONE COUNTRY—ONE CONSTITUTION—ONE DESTINY!"
PRATT'S FLAG!
THE FEDERAL UNION MUST AND SHALL BE PRESERVED
"NO MORE BULL'S RUN AFFAIRS."—McClellan.

Everybody Going to
PRATT'S
CHEAP BOOT AND SHOE STORE,
54 State St., Mansion House Block,
Third Door South of Market Street.

HIGHLAND NURSERIES, SYRACUSE, N. Y.
PRICES lower than can be found elsewhere in the State, for the same quality
We invite the attention of Nurserymen and Dealers to our large assortment of choice and well grown
Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Roses, which we offer for sale lower than can be purchased elsewhere in this State. Our stock of APPLES, PEARS, PEACHES, PLUMS, CHERRIES, CURRANTS, GRAPES, &c., &c., is large, of fine growth, and of choice varieties.
We also offer the finest seedlings of Apples, Pear, Plum and Angers Quince to be found any where
Apple grafts furnished to order
Packing done in the best manner
610-4t COWLES, ROBERTS & CO

$20 ONLY.—Full Com'l College Course, Walworth's New Dep't, Lowville (N Y) Academy. *Write.*

HOMES for BOYS WANTED. The New York Juvenile Asylum will Indenture to Farmers and others in good standing Boys who have been disciplined and instructed in that institution, and who can be recommended as candidates for apprenticeship.
For further information address E. WRIGHT, Supt. House of Reception, No. 71 West 13th Street, New York City

TREES.—We offer for sale first class trees at the following prices.
Apples $30 ⅌ 1,000, Standard Pears $200 ⅌ 1,000, Dwarf Pears $130 ⅌ 1,000, Cherries $50 ⅌ 1,000. Plums $200 ⅌ 1,000, Peaches $40 ⅌ 1,000, Apple Seedlings $3.00 ⅌ 1,000
For particulars send for our Catalogue
607-tf H. SOUTHWICK & SON, Dansville, Liv Co., N. Y

CHESTER COUNTY PIGS.—The undersigned is now prepared to receive orders for the fall trade, for his stock of *pure Chester County Pigs*. These are selected with great care and chiefly from premium stock. Reference is made to purchasers of past seasons, in all sections of the Union. Price, $18 per pair out skin, boxed and delivered to Philadelphia, payment in advance
PASCHALL MORRIS, Agricultural and Seed Warehouse,
607-tf 1120 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A RARE CHANCE.
A Large Lot of Trees, Shrubs, &c., for $10.
A RARE opportunity for those wishing to purchase TREES and SHRUBS, for fall planting, is furnished by the subscriber, who offers the following assortment for $10, all choice kinds, of first quality and warranted genuine

$10 COLLECTION.
FRUIT.
4 Standard Apple Trees.
4 Pears, Standard or Dwarf.
4 Peaches, assorted.
4 Cherries.
7 Grapes, hardy, of different kinds, as follows—1 Delaware, 2 Concord, 1 Diana, 1 Isabella, 1 Clinton, 1 Catawba.
100 Raspberries, 4 choice kinds, fall bearing included.
330 Strawberries—15 Longworth's Prolific, 75 Wilson's Seedling, 50 Burr's New Pine, 50 Early Scarlet, 50 Triomphe de Gand, 50 Jenny Lind
4 Gooseberries, of two varieties.
16 Currants—4 White Grape, 4 Cherry, 1 Red Grape, 4 Black Naples.
ORNAMENTAL.
6 Roses—2 Hybrid Perpetual, 2 Summer, 2 Moss
1 Spiraea callosa.
1 Spiraea Reevesii, fl. pleno
1 Tartarian Honeysuckle.
1 Climbing Honeysuckle
1 Weigela rosea.
1 English Hawthorn, double pink.
1 Dielytra spectabilis.
1 dozen Herbaceous Plants, including some of the best Phloxes.
Persons wishing to substitute other varieties than those named, and of the same value, will be accommodated.

TWENTY ROSES FOR $5.
Twenty good HYBRID PERPETUAL, SUMMER, and Moss Roses of the best and leading varieties, for $5.
FOR SALE AT WHOLESALE.
40,000 good Manetti Stocks at $12 ⅌ 1,000.
50,000 Apple Stocks at $3 ⅌ 1,000.
5,000 Isabella, Clinton, and Catawba Grape, at $40 ⅌ 1,000
2,000 Concord Grapes at $15 ⅌ 100. Strong layers from bearing vines.
10,000 Fine Plum Stocks, cheap.
☞ All orders will be well packed in boxes, with moss, and delivered at the Railroad Depot, Express Office, &c., free of charge, according to directions.
607 JOSEPH BLAKEMORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

TO TREE DEALERS.—Before purchasing elsewhere, send for our *Wholesale Trade List* for the fall of 1861 and spring of 1862
We offer a *very large* and extensive stock of Nursery articles, *well assorted*, and of the *very best quality*, at extremely low rates.
August 1, 1861 [606-6t] O. B. MAXWELL & CO., Agents, Dansville, Liv Co., N Y

ELECTION NOTICE.—SHERIFF'S OFFICE, COUNTY OF MONROE.

Notice is Hereby Given, pursuant to the Statutes of this State, and of the annexed notice from the Secretary of State, that the General Election will be held in this County, on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, at which election the officers named in the annexed notice will be elected.
Dated, August 1st, 1861 HIRAM SMITH, Sheriff.

STATE OF NEW YORK,
OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE,
Albany, August 1, 1861.

To the Sheriff of the County of Monroe:

SIR,—Notice is hereby given, that at the General Election to be held in this State, on the Tuesday succeeding the first Monday of November next, the following officers are to be elected, to wit

A Secretary of State, in the place of David R. Floyd Jones

A Comptroller, in the place of Robert Denniston.

An Attorney-General, in the place of Charles G. Myers.

A State Engineer and Surveyor, in the place of Van R. Richmond

A State Treasurer, in the place of Philip Dorsheimer

A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Hiram Gardner, for full term.

A Canal Commissioner, in the place of Benjamin F. Bruce, who was appointed to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Samuel H. Barnes.

An Inspector of State Prisons, in the place of Josiah T. Everest.

A Judge of the Court of Appeals, in the place of George F. Comstock.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Also, a Justice of the Supreme Court, for the Seventh Judicial District, in the place of Henry Welles, whose term of office will expire on the last day of December next.

Also, a Senator, for the Twenty-eighth Senate District, comprising the County of Monroe.

COUNTY OFFICERS TO BE ELECTED.

Three Members of Assembly.

A Sheriff, in the place of Hiram Smith.

A County Clerk, in the place of Dyer D. S. Brown.

A Superintendent of the Poor, in the place of Henry H. Babcock.

Two Justices of Sessions, in the places of Alphaus S. Clark and Daniel H. DeLand.

Three Coroners, in the place of Frederick Reichenback, Oscar F. Brown and James W. Craig.

All whose terms of office will expire on the last day of December next. 606-td

HICKOK'S PATENT PORTABLE KEYSTONE CIDER AND WINE MILL.
THIS admirable machine is now ready for the fruit harvest of 1861. It is, if possible, made better than ever before, and well worthy the attention of farmers wanting such Machines.
It has no superior in the market, and is the only mill that will properly grind Grapes. Price, $40. For sale by dealers or the manufacturer. W. O. HICKOK,
604-10t Eagle Works, Harrisburg, Pa.

"WOMEN OF NEW YORK."—Mrs Hankins' Curious New Book of Female Characters in the City, is very interesting, and strictly moral. Fancy binding; 350 Pages, 38 Engravings, 36 Portraits. Mailed free for $1. AGENTS Wanted—Ladies and Teachers. For Description of Book and Particulars of Agency, inclose red stamp to
578 HANKINS & CO., New York.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MORE MEN WANTED!

BY MINNIE MINTWOOD.

More men wanted—our country to free
From dastardly hands which already are stained
With the blood of brave men! Oh, brothers, will ye
Longer stand and see Liberty hopelessly chained?

Did our Spartans *all* leap in th' ranks at th' call
Which *first* summoned our brave eldest sons forth?
Shall th' freedom our fathers bequeathed to us all,
Become blackened and stained, oh, men of the North?

Your harvest is gathered—no harvest ye'll need,
If ye will see made for our country a grave;
Fairer hands than your own can scatter the seed,
If ye will but hasten our country to save!

Oh, fathers and mothers! "the land of th' free"
Has claims which are stronger than ye are on your sons.
Bid them go—your love shall their talisman be,
If they fall, *they but "flash out their souls with their guns!"*

Fair maidens and wives! though your brows may have paled,
And your sad hearts keenest anguish have known,
Hold not back the strong arms which for you never failed,
Our Country has called *for naught but its own.*

From city and town, from hamlet and dell,
Oh! ye freemen, arouse, our country to save!
Yield up and leave all—wait no longer—oh, tell
What your lives would be worth should ye no country have!

Ludlowville, Tomp. Co., N. Y., 1861.

The Story-Teller.

"EASY WARREN."

BY W. T. COGGSHALL.

Raymond Warren was a "nice" man—everybody's clever fellow—as I heard a public man once remark, "a very extensive office," with numerous duties, never discharged. Raymond used to sit in the chimney corner late, very late, on a winter's night, because he was too shiftless to get ready for bed. But after a while the fire burned low, the glow on the embers faded, and it grew cold in the chimney corner; then Raymond became chilly, and he would sneak to rest, where his wife, perhaps, had been for several hours, endeavoring to recover from the severe fatigue of a day's work, into which had been crowded the greater portion of her husband's legitimate duties. Raymond owned a large farm left him by his father; it was good land, but the fences were not in repair, and everybody's cattle roamed through the fields, and Raymond's crops were not sufficient to yield the family a decent support. The farm had once been well stocked, but for want of proper attention the cattle became poor; the sheep were never folded, even in the most rigorous weather, and many of them died. The wool was never properly sheared, and washed, and when taken to market it would not bring market prices. Had it not been for Raymond's wife, who was a business woman, the family must often have suffered for the common necessaries of life.

Raymond's chores were rarely attended to by himself, but was a neighbor sick, no man was more willing to work in his place. He was relied upon as the man who would always neglect his own interests, to look after those of somebody else. He could never set himself at his own farm work; but he was considered an excellent hand when, to oblige a neighbor, he took a job in his field.

It was a bleak morning in mid-winter. Raymond Warren's wife was in the barnyard foddering the cattle—Raymond was in bed. The light of a brisk fire, which his wife had built, shone directly in his face. It awakened him; the room was warm, and Raymond was persuaded by its inviting appearances to arise. He sat down by the fire-place in his shirt sleeves, and waited for his wife to come and get him some breakfast. As he warmed his feet, he felt that he had reason to congratulate himself on his happy situation, and he said to himself, "Taint every man's got such a wife as I have. Here she's made a good fire, and I'll bet the chores are all done."

The chores were done, and Raymond had scarcely finished his soliloquy, when the useful wife hastened to the fire-place to warm her hands, which had become thoroughly chilled by the cold handle of a pitchfork with which she had been throwing hay and straw to the cattle.

It might be supposed that these occurrences took place early in the morning. Not so. It was ten o'clock when Raymond Warren left his bed. His wife had been sewing for two hours before she prepared her breakfast; then she urged Raymond for an hour longer to get up. He made fair promises, but left them all unfulfilled. She waited until it was nine o'clock, and then, knowing her husband's easy habits, and ashamed to have the cattle unfed at that hour of the day, she determined to attend to their wants herself.

Raymond's first salutation to her as she stood by the fire, was—

"I wish I had some tea, Sally. But never mind; you've put the things away; a little warm water, with a little milk and sugar in it, will do just as well. And while you are about it, you may get me a little piece of bread; but just as you choose; no matter about it anyhow. It aint every man's got such a woman for a wife." She might have answered, "It is not every woman that has such a husband."

But she knew such remarks would only make bitter feelings, and though fatigued with the violent exercise she had taken, she went cheerfully and prepared her easy, good-natured husband a cup of tea and a slice of toast, and then asked him if he would not cut some wood.

"To be sure I will," was his response.

His breakfast over, he took up his ax, mounted the wood-pile, and cut half a dozen sticks, when along came a neighbor who wanted Raymond to accompany him to a sawmill about two miles distant, and assist in loading upon a sled some boards which had been sawed for him. Of course Raymond went; and his wife was compelled to cut wood enough to keep the house warm until the following day.

Mrs. Warren was, in appearance, a feeble woman; but she had endured hardship which would have destroyed the constitution of one much more robust. Day after day her strength failed her, yet she made no complaint. Raymond saw that she grew pale, and was often disturbed with fears in regard to her; but he was too easy to mention the subject, and the useful wife became more feeble, until she was seized with a violent cough. Raymond was one day thoughtful enough to speak to the village doctor as he passed their house with his ponderous medicine portmanteau on his arm, and the benevolent gentleman, who had some knowledge of Raymond's peculiar failings, left the woman an innocent tincture, and forbade exposure to the cold atmosphere under any circumstances, and also declared that her complaint was of a character very much aggravated by severe exercise. For a few days Raymond remembered the doctor's counsel, and as he had respect for the physician, he obeyed him as nearly as his constitutional failings permitted; but soon the wife was again obliged to chop wood and feed cattle, and taking a severe cold, she faded as would fade the summer rose in a frigid climate.

When Raymond Warren's house was desolate and his fireside cheerless, he saw what had been his great error during the two years of his married life, and he mourned his wife deeply, it must be said in his favor, both as a helpmate and companion. He rented his farm, and managed to exist "easily" for one year; but he was a domestic man—he was not satisfied with a childless widower's solitary lot, and he began to look about him for a second helpmate and companion. In a few months he took to his home a woman who, he confidently felt, would fill the place left vacant by his first wife.

Sadly was Raymond disappointed. A few weeks elapsed, and he fell into his old habits with complete abandon. Leaving his own work in a neglected state, he worked diligently one day to assist a neighbor in getting wood to his house, and he returned to his home late at night, hungry and fatigued, expecting that his wife would have ready for his refreshment an inviting supper. Poor fellow! The kitchen, where was to have been his excellent supper, attended by a smiling wife, was cold and unoccupied. No frugal board was there, and Mrs. Warren was in bed. Raymond was much astonished, and too good natured to complain, and silently he ventured to explore the cupboard for a crust on which to satisfy the gnawings of his appetite. Not a crumb was there. It was evident his wife had designed that he should go to bed supperless; and supperless to bed he did go, grieving seriously over his hard lot. He had never before been so badly treated, and he thought it indeed distressing; but yet his disappointment was not bad enough to revolutionize his constitutional good nature, and without a mutter he fell sound asleep.

Raymond Warren did not hear chanticleer salute the morning, as it dawned after the night of his grievous disappointment. It was springtime, and the birds sang under his window, but he heard them not—yet he heard his wife, who had risen before the sun, call to him—"Mr. Warren, here I've been for an hour in the cold; the wood's all burned. It's time I had some cut. If you want any breakfast you had better get up."

Was Raymond dreaming? Was this a voice of reproach, that came to him in his sleep, with recollections of the wife that had gone before him to the spirit land? Not so; it was a voice from the wife that dwelt with him in this sphere of existence, that came to remind him of duties not discharged, upon performance of which depended the satisfaction of those desires which had intruded visions of feasts upon his hours of rest. All this he felt; still he did not offer to leave his couch.

"Raymond Warren," again said the voice, "you left me yesterday without wood, to help a neighbor get wood for his wife, and you went to bed last night without your supper; you'll not get a bite to eat in this house till you bring me wood to cook it with."

"There's plenty of chips," said Raymond, in palliation, rising on his elbow as he spoke.

"Get up, then, and bring them into the house," said the resolute wife. "I didn't know you when we were married; but I know you now. I know what killed your first wife. You want to make a slave of me. I'll attend to my duties; but if you don't do your chores, the cattle may starve; and you'll never get a bite to eat in this house, unless you take it uncooked, if you don't cut wood yourself or get somebody to do it for you."

Raymond started bolt upright, and it was not many minutes before he was at the wood-pile. Diligently did he work until he had cut an armful, which, like a dutiful husband, for the first time in his life, he carried into the kitchen. His wife made no allusion to what had passed, and Raymond, although burning with curiosity to know where she had learned what she had revealed to him, dared not commence conversation in relation to it. The train of ills it might revive was fearful to the easy man's mind. His breakfast over, forgetful of its lesson, careless Raymond wandered away from home, his morning labors in his farm-yard unattended to, and his wood-pile unvisited. He returned home at noon, strong in faith that he should sit down to a good dinner; because he was one of those men who think that a wife should always give her husband a good dinner, whether she have anything to cook or not. Mrs. Warren had enough to cook, but nothing to cook with; however, much to Raymond's satisfaction, when he entered his home he found the table spread, and he knew he should soon be invited to take a seat near it.

When the invitation came, he hastened to his accustomed seat, lifted the cover from a dish that he supposed contained meat—and, truly, there was meat, but just as it came from the butcher's! Raymond was not a cannibal; he looked at his wife inquiringly; she appeared to be waiting patiently to be served. He lifted the cover of another dish; there were potatoes just as they had been dug from the earth. All the dishes that usually contained victuals were covered. Raymond grew suspicious, and he lifted the covers hastily. There was bread, as it had come from the tray; there were turnips that had never been under the influence of fire; there were apples handsomely sliced for sauce; and there were numerous other edibles, but none of them could Raymond eat. He turned for consolation to a cup of tea his wife had deposited near his plate. There were tea-leaves floating in the cup, but the tea looked remarkably pale; nevertheless, Raymond, by force of habit, blew it vigorously, to prepare it for his palate. But when he put it to his lips, he found that he had wasted his breath—for the *water* was as cold as when it came from the spring.

Raymond was not a hasty man. He pushed back his chair deliberately, and thought aloud:—"In the name of Heaven, what does this mean?"

Mrs. Warren, whose countenance during this scene had worn a sober aspect, now smiled very pleasantly, and answered: "The victuals were all on the stove the usual time."

"It's strange they were not cooked," said Raymond.

"Not at all," replied Mrs. Warren; "there was no wood to cook them with."

In an instant Easy Warren then saw what a "moral" there was in his novel dinner, and, with a keen appetite, he went to work on the wood-pile. He took his dinner and supper together that day, and he remembered that Mrs. Warren said:

"Now, Raymond, whenever you leave me without wood, you must eat victuals that have been cooked on a cold stove."

Many women would have stormed and scolded; but Mrs. Warren knew there was a better way to correct her easy husband's carelessness—or shiftlessness, as the reader pleases.

One day there was no flour in the house, and Raymond was about to go with some neighbors to a town-meeting, when his wife bid his best coat, and reminded him of the empty flour-barrel. Another day, his corn was to be gathered, when a neighbor desired him to assist him with his horses and wagon. It was a neighbor who often received favors, but seldom rendered them; yet Easy Warren could not refuse him. But, when he went to hitch his horses before his wagon, he found that one of the wheels was missing. Of course, the neighbor was disappointed. In the afternoon, when Raymond expressed a wish to draw his corn, his wife told him where he could find the lost wagon-wheel.

Thus was Easy Warren's household managed, until he began to realize practically what the error of his life had been. People said, "Warren's farm looks much better than it did some years ago." Mrs. Warren never interfered with Raymond's business except when he neglected it, and then she never found fault or scolded, but took occasion to show his neglect to him in a manner which impressed him with his injustice to his own interests.

Raymond's cattle were well cared for, and were in good order. When his fences were down, if he did not replace them, his wife employed a neighbor to make the necessary repairs. His wife took the papers, and read; she knew the state of the market, and, to oblige her, Raymond had his grain in market when the price was highest. Some people said: "Easy Warren is a hen-pecked husband." But *he* knew better, and often boasted that his wife was more of a "business man" than he was.

They had lived together peaceably some years, when, one day, Raymond was in a good humor thinking over his prosperous condition, and he told his wife—"I'm a woman's-right's man of the true grit. They may say you wear the breeches, if they please; I'm satisfied to have you do the thinking for our firm. And, now I see what a fool I have been, I must make up for my early shiftlessness." He did make up for his early shiftlessness; and, under his judicious wife's training, he became Industrious, instead of Easy, Warren.

Mrs. Warren had the correct idea of woman's wrongs. We commend her management to those who have "easy husbands." Especially do we commend it to those unfortunate women who have earned for themselves the opprobrious title of "scolds."—*Literary Companion.*

NOW AND TO-DAY.

Our to-days—how inadequately are they appreciated? Now—in which all the blessings of life is alone included—with what strange indifference do we turn from its offerings, to feast our eyes on gardens of delight, that spread away, temptingly, in a future that forever mocks us with the unattained? There are pearls and diamonds scattered all along the paths we are treading, but we cannot stop to gather them for looking at the mountains of gold that gleam against the far horizon. All of our unhappiness springs from neglected or misspent nows and to-days. The present moment is God's loving gift to man. In it we weave the web of our future, and make its threads bright with sunshine, or dark with evil and suffering.

"Come and kiss me, papa," cried a voice full of music and love.

But papa was in the passage below, with coat, hat and gloves on, all ready to go forth to the day's business, and little pet Louis was up in his mother's chamber, only half dressed.

"Haven't time now, I'll kiss you when I come home," papa answers back, and then starts from the house in a hurried manner.

A pearl lay at his feet, and Mr. Edwards had failed to lift the precious thing. He would have been so much the richer for life.

"Dear Lu!" he said to himself, as he moved along the street, "that kiss would have done us both good, and consumed but half a minute of time; and I hardly think that I shall find another half minute so richly freighted with blessings to-day."

At the corner of the next square, Mr. Edwards waited four minutes for an omnibus. It was lost time. Four minutes spent with dear, pet Louis, how full of pleasure they would have been—how fragrant their memory through all the day!

When Mr. Edwards arrived at his store, neither his morning newspaper nor his book-keeper was there. So, he could neither get at his books, which were in the fire-proof, nor glean from his Gazette the commercial news, or state of the markets. No customers were in at so early an hour. And so Mr. Edwards passed the next twenty minutes in comparative idleness, his mind burdened just enough to make him feel uncomfortable, with the thought of little Louis, grieving over the coveted parting kiss.

At the end of twenty minutes the book-keeper arrived. The honey of Louis' parting kiss would have sweetened the temper of Mr. Edwards for the day. Without it, under slight annoyances, his spirit grew sour. He spoke to the book-keeper with slight impatience, and in words of reproof, for being late. A sick child was the excuse; and as he looked into his clerk's face, he saw that it was pale with trouble and watching.

Mr. Edwards sighed. The pressure on his feelings was heavier. Everything, during that day, seemed to possess a strange power of annoyance; and to the failure to lift a pearl from his feet in the morning, was added many failures of a like character.

"Will you please to buy an almanac?" said a childish voice, near him.

"No, I do not please," was the gruff reply of Mr. Edwards. He spoke as he looked up, on the moment's impulse. The timid, half-frightened face of a tender child, scarcely a year older than his darling at home, glanced upon him for an instant, and then he saw only the retreating form of a little girl. Before his better feelings prompted a recall of his repellent words, she was in the street, and out of sight.

This was a little thing in *itself*, but it told sharply on the feelings of Mr. Edwards, who was naturally a kind-hearted man. He sat very still for a little while, then, sighing again, went on with the letter he was writing when the little almanac-seller disturbed him at his work. Another "now" had passed, leaving a shadow, instead of the sunshine it might have bestowed.

"Can you help me out to-day? I have a large note falling due."

"I cannot," replied Mr. Edwards.

The neighbor looked disappointed, and went away. Now that neighbor had many times obliged Mr. Edwards in a similar way. Our merchant had no balance over in bank. That may be said for him. But he had money out on call, and could, without inconvenience, have helped his neighbor. He remembered this after it was too late. The "now" had passed again, and left upon his memory another burden of unquiet thought.

And so the hours of that day passed, each one leaving some "now" unimproved—some pearl lying by the wayside—some offered blessing untouched; and when, at a later period than usual, Mr. Edwards turned his steps homeward, he felt as if he had lost instead of gained a day.

Dear Louis! Away, faster than his feet could carry him, went the heart of Mr. Edwards, towards his darling boy. Somehow, the father's imagination would present no other image of the child, except one that showed him in grief for the kiss denied that morning.

"Where is Louis?" were the first words spoken by Mr. Edwards, as he entered the room where his wife was sitting. It was at least an hour after nightfall.

"In bed, and asleep," was the answer.

At another time, this answer would have produced no unpleasant feelings; now, it was felt almost like a painful shock.

Mr. Edwards went to the chamber where Louis lay, in his little bed. The gas was burning low; he turned it up, so that the light would fall upon his face. How beautiful it was, in its childish innocence! How placid! And yet the father's eyes saw, looking, as they did, through the medium of a troubled state, a touch of grief upon the lips, and a shade of rebuking sadness on the brow of his darling.

"Precious one!" he said, as he bent to kiss the pure forehead. "I wronged both your heart and mine."

It seemed to him, after that kiss and confession, that the sleeper's face took on a more peaceful, loving aspect. For many minutes he stood gazing down upon his unconscious boy; then, murmuring to himself—"It shall not be so again, sweet one!"—lowered the gas to a taper flame, and went with noiseless footsteps from the room.

For the gain of half a minute to business, in the morning, what a loss had there been to love, and peace, and comfort, for the space of hours. Let us take care of our nows, and our to-days; for herein lies the true secret of happiness, and the true philosophy of life.—*Arthur's Home Magazine.*

Wit and Humor.

WAR WIT.

RUSSELL'S FLIGHT.

The scene—Virginia's hills and dales,
The time—the dead of night;
The characters—ten thousand men,
In swift, "disgraceful" flight.

Confusion and disorder reign
As far as eye can see,
And look! a horseman leads the van—
A valiant LL. D.

And why this rushing! why this rout?
You ask a horseman pale.
Why *they* but run through *deadly* fear,
And *I to reach the mail!*"

How many a man in this poor world,
If *he but tell the tale,*
But sees *his neighbor* fly through *fear,*
Himself to reach the mail.

Boston Journal.

◆

A "maiden lady," whose "school keepin'" and age have made fearful havoc with her beauty, said one evening to one of her little boarders, "Now, Johnny, you get to bed early and always do so, and you will be rosy-checked and handsome when you grow up." The little codger looked up quizzically into her wrinkled countenance, and said, "Well, Aunty, I guess you used to sit up late a good deal when you was young, didn't you?"

◆

A doctor returned a coat to a tailor because it did not fit him. The tailor seeing the doctor at the funeral of one of his patients, said: "Ah, doctor, you are a happy man." "Why so?" asked the doctor. "Because," replied the tailor, "you never have any of your bad work returned on your hands."

◆

What is the difference between Charlotte Ann and Ann Eliza? One is a quack and the other a chemist. How so? Why, the former is a *charlatan* and the latter an *analyzer.*

◆

A celebrated poet advertised that he would supply "Lines for any occasion." A fisherman sought him soon after, and wanted "a line strong enough to catch a porpoise."

Corner for the Young.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 30 letters.
My 1, 11, 17, 23, 24 is a county in Tennessee.
My 3, 21, 28, 29, 8 is a girl's name
My 6, 18 is a preposition
My 17, 12, 26, 30, 4 is something without which we could not live
My 11, 20, 2, 10, 30, 5 is a number.
My 14, 3, 26, 11, 15 is a county in New York
My 8, 16, 19, 9, 24, 12 is a girl's name.
My 9, 11, 20, 18, 27, 9 is a river in British America.
My 25, 7, 17, 22, 4, 28 is a county in Maryland.
My 22, 3, 20, 0, 11, 4 is a man's name.
My 6, 25, 30, 10, 5, 9, 10, 5 is what must be preserved.
My whole is what we should all do.

Spencer, Tioga Co., N. Y., 1861. MARY.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

CHARADE.

My first is capable of sense and sound;
My second, though not globular, is round
And endless, but not everlasting
My whole is an ornament my first made fast in.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

SURVEYING QUESTION.

Required, to lay out a lot of land in the form of a long square, containing 3 acres, 2 roods, and 29 rods, that shall take just 100 rods of wall to inclose or fence it around. Pray, how many rods in length and how many wide must said lot be?

Clyde, N. Y., 1861. M. W.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 609.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma.—Flavius Josephus
Answer to Charade.—Cat-a-line
Answer to Mathematical Problem:—20 miles
Answer to Enigma:

THE STORM.

BY JEDEDIAH BACON.

The thunder rolled from pole to pole!
The lightning flashed from sky to sky!
The cattle stuck up their tails and run—
And so did—did I.

OUR FALL CAMPAIGN!

The Rural, on Trial, at only Half Price!

In response to late requests from Agents and others, we would state that in order to accommodate those wishing to try the Rural New-Yorker for a few months—and also as a means of introducing it more generally in many localities preparatory to the commencement of a new volume—we have concluded to offer the paper from September 1st to January, or from October to January, at only Half Price. We will therefore send the Rural from September 1st to January (4 months, or 17 papers,) for 33 cents—or 3 copies for $1, 6 for $2, &c. From October to January (3 months—13 papers,) at only 25 cts. per copy—or 4 copies for $1, 8 for $2, 12 for $3, &c. In each case we will send to as many different post-offices as desired. Our Canada friends will of course add American postage (at the rate of 12½ cts. for 12 months,) to the above rates.

☞ This is offering the Rural *below* war prices, and at a rate affording us no profit! But we hope, by thus furnishing the paper at or below cost, to introduce it to thousands who will become permanent subscribers. As the times are improving, and the long evenings and period of leisure are coming on apace, we trust the agents and other friends of the Rural will kindly aid in extending its circulation and benefits. Almost any reader so disposed, can obtain from 4 to 20 trial subscribers with comparatively little effort—thus not only benefiting individuals and community, but contributing to the future prosperity and usefulness of the paper. Friends of the Rural and its Objects! will you not make some effort in the right direction—to further the circulation of the favorite Rural Weekly, and render its *Fall Campaign* successful?

Advertisements.

AGENTS WANTED to SELL FRUIT TREES. We wish to employ a number of experienced and trustworthy men to sell trees, &c., from our Nurseries at liberal wages.
Wholesale Dealers furnished with Nursery Stock of all descriptions at the *lowest wholesale rates.*
HOOKER, FARLEY & CO.,
Rochester Wholesale Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. 594tf

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Glass Cloth Presser and Hemmers,
AT REDUCED PRICES.

THE WHEELER & WILSON MANUFACTURING CO beg to state that they have reduced the prices of their SEWING MACHINES, while they have added new and important improvements. The reduction is made in the hope that the Company will have no more legal expenses defending their patents.

Office 505 Broadway, New York.
S. W. DIBBLE, Agent,
579-tf ROCHESTER, N. Y.

COUNTRY AGENTS WANTED.—$3 a Day. Mrs. Hankins wants Agents at home or to travel for her Pictorial "FAMILY NEWSPAPER," also for her Curious New Book of FEMALE CHARACTERS in the CITY. For Specimens and Terms inclose red stamp to HANKINS & CO., New York. 678

LIME.—Page's Perpetual Kiln, Patented July, 1857.—Superior to any in use for Wood or Coal. 2¾ cords of wood, or 1¾ tons of coal to 100 bbls.—coal not mixed with stone. Address [484-tf.] C. D. PAGE, Rochester, N. Y.

BOOKS FOR RURALISTS.

The following works on Agriculture, Horticulture, &c., may be obtained at the Office of the Rural New-Yorker. We can also furnish other books on Rural Affairs, issued by American publishers, at the usual retail prices,—and shall add new works as published. ☞ Rural Agents entitled to premiums, and who are offered a choice of books, can select from this list.

American Farmer's Encyclopedia	$4 00
Allen's Am. Farm Book	1 00
Allen's Diseases of Domestic Animals	75
Allen's Rural Architecture	1 25
Allen on the Grape	1 00
Am. Architect, or Plans for Country Dwellings	6 00
American Florist's Guide	75
Barry's Fruit Garden	1 25
Blake's Farmer at Home	1 25
Boussingault's Rural Economy	1 25
Bright on Grape Culture, 2d edition	50
Browne's Bird Fancier	50
Browne's Poultry Yard	1 00
Do Field Book of Manures	1 25
Bridgeman's Gard. Ass't	1 50
Do. Florist's Guide	60
Do Kitchen Gardener's Instructor	60
Do Fruit Cult. Manual	60
Breck's Book of Flowers	1 00
Buist's Flower Garden	1 25
Do Family Kitchen Gard	75
Chemical Field Lectures	1 00
Chinese Sugar Cane and Sugar Making	25
Chorlton's Grape Grower's Guide	60
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Cottage and Farm Bee-keeper	50
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Dadd's Modern Horse Doc.	1 00
Do. Am Cattle Doctor	1 00
Do. Anatomy and Physiology of the Horse	2 00
Do colored plates	4 00
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IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY
BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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